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New Shakspere Society.

SERIES VIII. MISCELLANIES, No. 3.

A LIST OF

ALL THE SONGS & PASSAGES
IN SHAKSPERE

WHICH HAVE BEEN SET TO MUSIC

COMPILED BY

J. GREENHILL, THE REV. W. A. HARRISON,
AND F. J. FURNIVALL.

THE WORDS IN OLD SPELLING, FROM THE QUARTOS
AND FIRST FOLIO.

EDITED BY

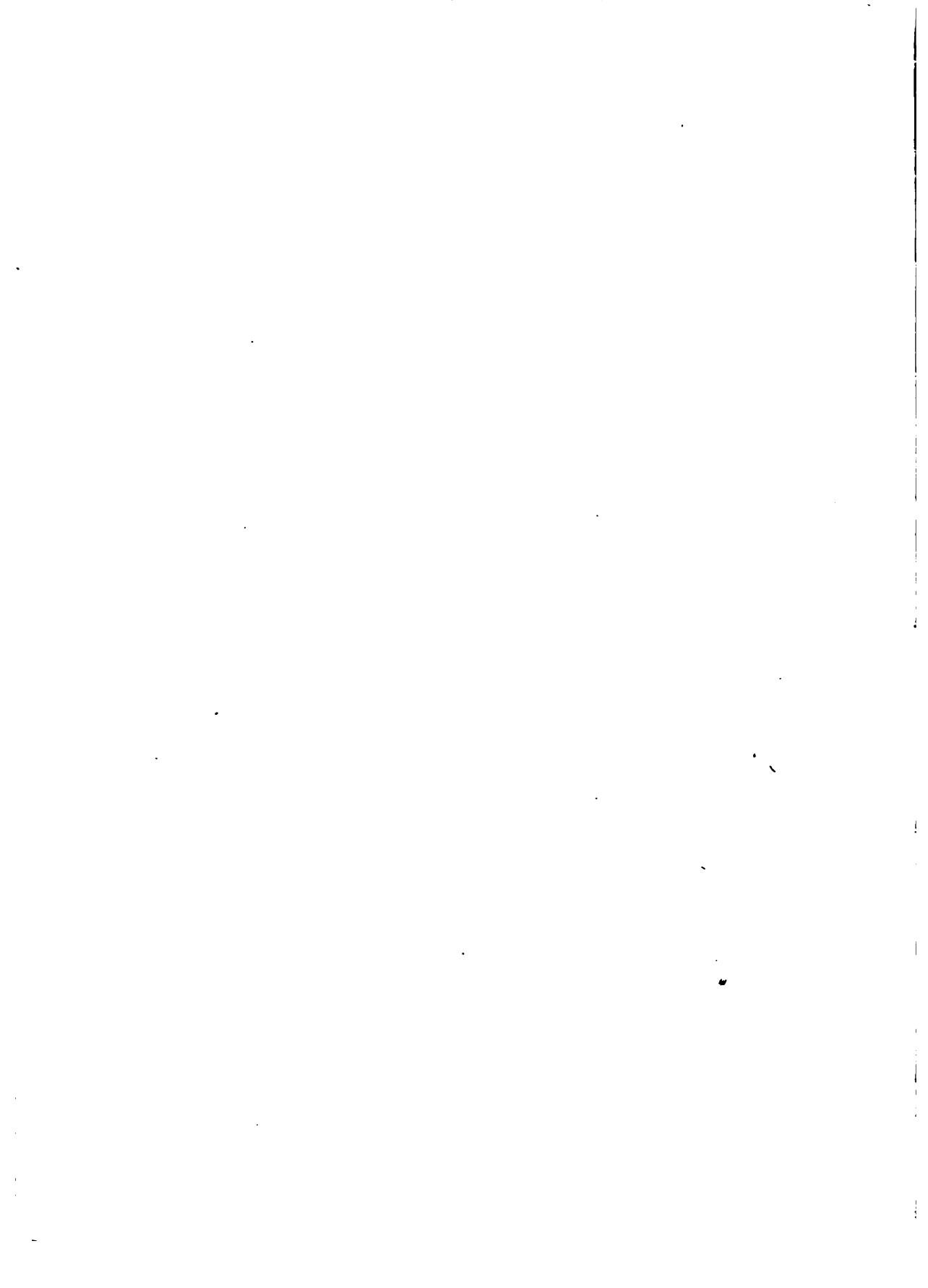
F. J. FURNIVALL AND W. G. STONE.

REVISED EDITION

PUBLISHED 1888

The New Shakspere Society

BY N. TRÜBNER & CO., 57, 59, LUDGATE HILL,
LONDON, E.C. 1888.



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¹ Compare Byron's Poem on attaining his 36th year.—T. Tyler.

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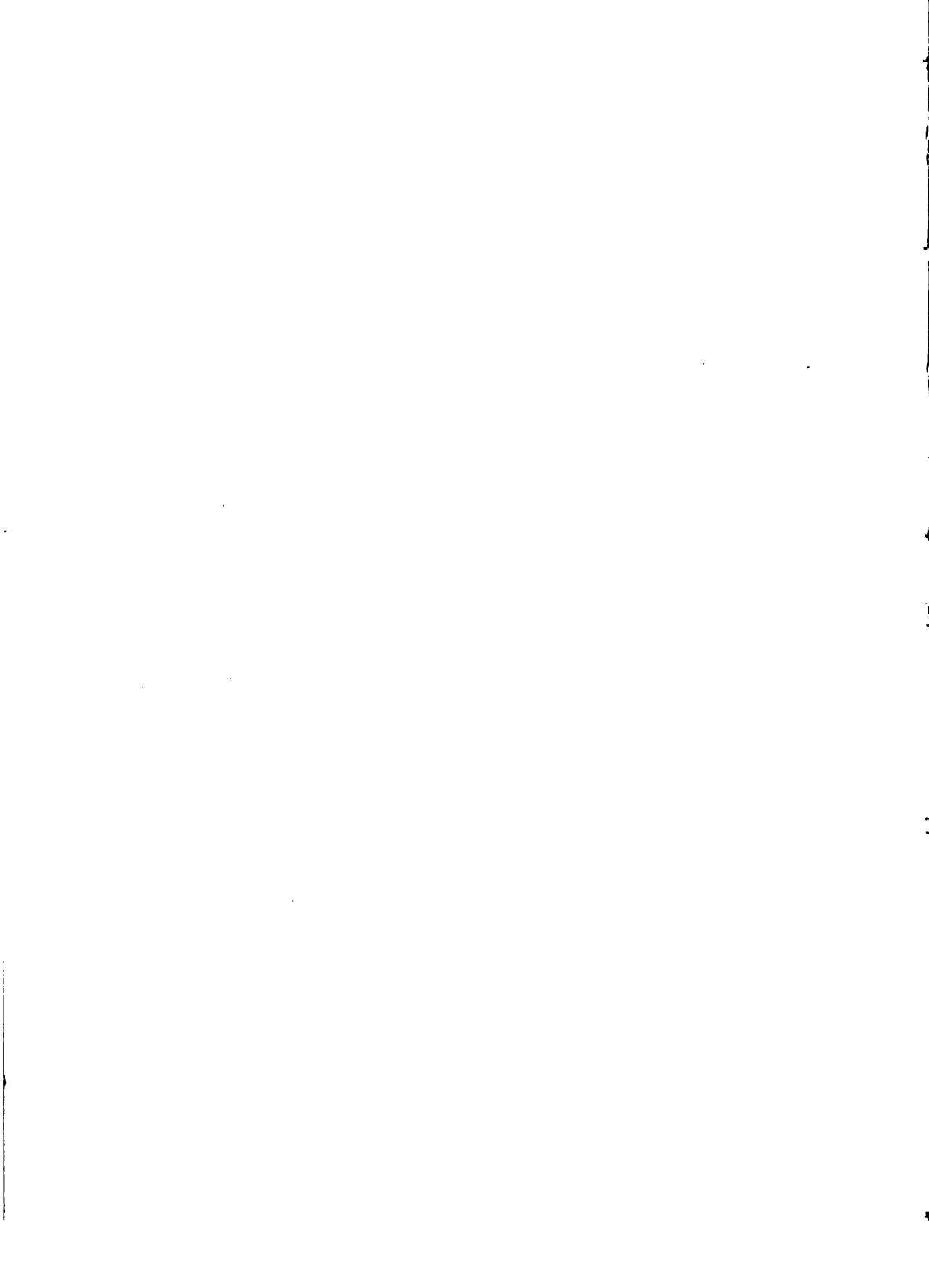
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FOREWORDS.

AFTER the first 'Musical Evening' of the New Shakspere Society, in May, 1883, several Members express the wish that the Words of the Songs had been put into their hands, for their memories had sometimes faild them.

As the Musical Evening will, no doubt, be repeated every May while the Society lasts, the Committee thought that all Shakspere's Songs and Lines which have been set to Music, had better be printed, with a List of the Composers who have set them, and the Voices which are to sing them, so that the 'Book of the Words' might be a permanent one, and suit all the changing yearly Programs.

Accordingly, our Conductor, Mr. James Greenhill, compiled,—from Alfred Roffe's *Handbook of Shakspere Music*, 1878, and other sources,—a draft List of the Songs and Composers, and I added the Words, from the revises of the *Old-Spelling Shakspeare* edited by Mr. Stone and myself, and from the Quartos and First Folio.¹ The draft 'List' has been checkt by the Rev. W. A. Harrison and me with, and enlarged from, the Shakspere entries in the British Museum Catalog of 'Authors whose words have been set to Music,' many volumes of music, Chappell's Catalogs, &c.,² and has been revised by Mr. Wm. Chappell and others.³ Mr. Edward

¹ Some context, or a short statement, has been given, in most cases, to show how and why each Song was brought in.

² In some instances we have been unable to ascertain the exact date when a piece was composed or published; and the date given in the List must be taken as only approximately correct. But in very many more we have discovered the precise year—and had it been thought necessary could have added the month and day—when a piece was first given to the world. Genest's 'Account of the English Stage' (10 vols., 1832), and Sir G. Grove's excellent 'Dictionary of Music and Musicians' have been of great service to us in this respect.

³ Mr. Fry, of Novello and Co., has been good enough to look over our proofs.

Flügel of Leipzig has been so kind as to send a list of the German settings. I have also compiled a 'Contents' of such Collections of Shakspere Music as I have been able to get hold of. Tho' still incomplete, the 'List' is no wise so ridiculously imperfect as the entries of Shakspere Music in the British Museum. Whether the Museum has only the Shakspere Music catalogd, or its Catalog is desperately behindhand, the result is equally lamentable, and does little credit to the Museum Authorities.

Readers will note how the Musicians have naturally found more material for their art in Shakspere's Comedies, than in his Histories, Tragedies, and Poems; how, of these Comedies, the *Midsummer Night's Dream* (15), the *Tempest* (13), *Twelfth Night* (9), and *As you like it* (7), have had most pieces from them set; and how the following Songs have proved the most attractive ones:¹

1. Take, oh take those Lips away (<i>Meas. for Meas.</i>)	set 30 times.
2. Fletcher's 'Orpheus with his Lute' (<i>Henry VIII.</i>)	" 22 "
3. Marlowe's 'Come live with me' (<i>Pass. Pilgr.</i>), including 'To shallow Riuers' (<i>Merry Wives</i>) ...	" 19 "
4. It was a Lover and his Lass (<i>As you like it</i>) ...	" 18 "
5. Who is Sylvia? (<i>Two Gentlemen</i>) ...	" 18 "
6. O Mistris mine (<i>Twelfth Night</i>) ...	" 17 "
7. Sigh no more, Ladies (<i>Much Ado</i>) ...	" 15 "

Of the Poems, the spurious ones in the *Passionate Pilgrim* have drawn to them more composers than Shakspere's own non-dramatic work. Marlowe's 'Come live with me' has been set 19 times, to the 6 times of Shakspere's 18th Sonnet, "Shall I compare thee to a Summer's Day?"

F. J. F.

9 April, 1884.

¹ After writing the above, and correcting the proofs up to the *Merchant*, I turnd to Roffe's book in the British Museum on April 10—Mr. Greenhill has had my copy for the last 18 months—and I was rather shockt to find that Roffe had given the extracts too, so that our book looks like a piracy of his. But my part was done independently; and Mr. Greenhill's compilation from Roffe was a necessity. Every cataloguer must use his foregoers' work, and add to it, so far as he can. Such merit and usefulness as are in the present book must therefore be set down as flowing from Roffe's example, though we have really workt hard to add to his material. Our additions of settings to his list are stard (*). But these stars do not represent the fresh dates and details which we have inserted in Roffe's entries, or our corrections of his mistakes.

THE following is a 'Contents' of the chief Collections of Shakspere Music. Of Dr. Kemp's 'Musical Illustrations of Shakspere' and many other books, no fit details are given. These books are not in the British Museum.—F. J. F.

1659—83. JOHN PLAYFORD. 'Select Ayres and Dialogues for one, two, and three voyces ; to the theorbo-lute or basse-viol. Composed by John Wilson, Charles Colman (Doctors in Music), Henry Lawes, William Lawes, Nicholas Laneare, William Webb (Gentlemen and Servants to his late Majesty [Charles I.] in his publick and private musick). And other excellent masters of musick.' [This is in six parts, published in 1659, 1669, 1676, 1679, 1681, and 1683 ; it contains between three and four hundred songs, yet only two settings of words by Shakspere !]

1. Take, oh take those lips away, (*Measure for Measure*,) with the second verse, Hide, O hide those Hils of snow. (Fletcher, *The Bloody Brother*.) Dr. John Wilson Book I, page 1.
2. Where the bee sucks there suck I. (*Tempest*.) Robert Johnson ; harmonized for three voices by Dr. Wilson Book I, p. 97.

A supplementary sheet, printed in 1670 ('the rare separately-paged sheet inserted in some copies of Book I.' W. H. Husk, in Grove's 'Dict. of Music'), contains the following:¹

1. Come unto these yellow sands. (*Tempest*.) Solo, Soprano. Composed by John Banister, 1667 1
5. Full fathom five. (*Tempest*.) Solo, Soprano. Composed by John Banister, 1667 4

¹ The other pieces in this 'rare sheet' are : No. 2. 'Dry those eyes' (Solo for Ariel, Dryden's version). J. Banister. No. 3. 'Go thy way ; why should'st thou stay ?' (Duet for Ariel and Ferdinand, Dryden's version.) J. Banister. This is the celebrated *Echo Song* which so 'mighty pleased' Mr. Pepys that he 'got Mr. Banister to prick down the notes,' and 'Mr. Harris to repeat the words while I writ them down' [see Pepys' Diary, Nov. 7th, 1667 ; Jan. 6th, May 7th, May 11th, 1668]. No. 4. 'Adieu to the pleasures and follies of Love.' (Solo for Dorinda, Dryden's version.) James Hart, 1667.

6. Where the Bee sucks. (*Tempest.*) Sung in the Machines¹ by
Ariel's Spirits. Composed by Pelham Humfrey, 1667 ... 4

1660. JOIN WILSON. "Cheerfull Ayres or Ballads. First composed for one single voice, and since set for three voices." Contains 69 songs, and among them :

- (2. From the faire Lavinian shore.)
- 4. Full fathom five (*Tempest*). R. Johnson² [writer of the air].
- 5. Where the bee sucks (*Tempest*). R. Johnson [writer of the air].
- (6. When love with unconfined wings.)
- 33. Lawne as white as driven snow (*Winter's Tale*). (See the late Dr. E. F. Rimbault's *Who was Jack Wilson?* 1846, p. 12-14.)

1673. HENRY PURCELL. The music in the Comedy of *The Tempest* (1776, Oblong Folio). This is Davenant and Dryden's version of *The Tempest*, revised by Thos. Shadwell, and produced as an Opera at the Duke's Theatre, Dorset Gardens. It contains 14 pieces. The settings of Shakspere's words are :

- 3. Come unto these yellow sands, } Solo, Soprano.
Hark! hark! the watch-dogs, &c. } Chorus, S.A.T.B.
- 4. Full fathom five, &c. } Solo, Soprano.
Sea-Nymphs hourly ring, &c. } Chorus, S.A.T.B.

[The following pieces are set to Dryden's, Davenant's, and Shadwell's words :—1. 'Where does the black Fiend . . ?' Trio, B.B.B. and Chorus S.A.T.B. 2. 'Arise ye subterranean winds.' Solo, B. 5. 'Dry those eyes.' Duet, S.S. 6. 'Kind fortune smiles.' Solo, S. 7. 'Dear, pretty youth.' Solo, S. 8. 'Great Neptune.' Duet, S.B. 9. 'The Nereids and Tritons shall sing.' Chorus, S.A.T.B. 10. 'Æolus, appear!' Solo, B. 11. 'Your awful voice, I hear.' Solo, T. 12. 'Halcyon days.' Solo, S. 13. 'See, the heavens smile.' Solo, B. 14. 'No stars again shall hurt you from above.' Duet, S.B., with Chorus S.A.T.B.]

¹ Compare Dryden's lines, prologue for the opening of the New Theatre in Drury Lane, 26th March, 1674, after the burning of the old one :

'Tis to be feared—
That, as a fire the former house o'erthrew,
Machines and tempests will destroy the new.

² Robert Johnson was a celebrated performer on the lute, and young Wilson (born, 1594) may have been his pupil. He wrote the music for Middleton's *Witch*, as well as Shakspere's *Tempest*. Rimbault, p. 9-10. Tho' John Wilson could not have composed the original music to 'Take, oh take, those lips away!' (*Meas. for Meas.*) he may have been the 'Boy' who sang it (p. 25 below). Later in his life, he did set it.—Rimbault, p. 3-5.

1740. DR. THOMAS AUGUSTINE ARNE. The Music in the Comedy of *As You Like It*, in Score (published (?) 1780, Oblong Folio).

1.	When Daisies pied. (<i>Love's Labour's Lost.</i>) Sung in the character of Celia. Solo, Soprano, Key of G. ...	2
2.	Under the Greenwood Tree. (<i>As You Like It.</i>) Sung in the character of Amiens. Solo, Tenor, Key of F. ...	4
3.	Blow, blow, thou Winter Wind. (<i>As You Like It.</i>) Sung in the character of Amiens. Solo, Tenor, Key of B♭ ...	7
4.	Tell me where is Fancy bred? (<i>Merch. of Venice.</i>) Solo, Soprano. Sung by Mrs. Clive. Key of D minor ...	8

1741. DR. T. A. ARNE. The Songs in *As You Like It* . . . To which are added the Songs in *Twelfth Night* . . . Contains the four Songs given above with the addition of:

7.	Come away, come away, Death. (<i>Twelfth Night.</i>) Solo, Tenor ...	16
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1742. DR. T. A. ARNE. The Songs and Duets in the Blind Beggar of Bethnal Green¹ . . .

11.	The Owl, Written by Shakespear in (<i>Love's labour lost</i>), it is a description of Winter, as the Cuckoo Song is of the Spring. When Isicles hang on the wall ...	15
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17 . . DR. T. A. ARNE. The Second Volume of Lyric Harmony . . .

5.	Ariel's Song in the <i>Tempest</i> . 'Where the Bee sucks.'	PAGE 185
14.	On Cloe Sleeping, taken from Shakespear. One of her Hands, one rosy Cheek lay under. (<i>Rape of Lucrece</i> , st. 56, 'Her lillie hand, her rosie Cheeke lies vnder.') Solo	197

1745. J. F. LAMPE. *Pyramus and Thisbe*; A Mock-Opera. The Words taken from Shakespeare, as it is Perform'd at the Theatre-Royal in Covent-Garden. Set to Musick by Mr. I. F. Lampe.

¹ The *Merchant of Venice* Song named in the continuation of the Title is the spurious 'To keep my gentle Jessy'.

² The 'Song from Shakespear's *Cymbeline*', on p. 187, is the spurious 'To fair Fidele's grassy Tomb.'

xvi FOREWORDS. COLLECTIONS OF SHAKSPERE MUSIC.

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3. And thou, O Wall (. . . eyne. <i>M. N. Dr.</i> , V. i. 173-5). Solo, T.	8
4. O wicked Wall (. . . me. <i>M. N. Dr.</i> , V. i. 178-9) " "	12
6. Not Cephalus to Procris was so true (<i>M. N. Dr.</i>), V. i. 196-7. Duetto, S. T.	17
11. Approach, ye Furies fell (<i>M. N. Dr.</i> , V. i. 275-8). Solo, T....	29
12. Now am I dead (<i>M. N. Dr.</i> , V. i. 292-7) ... "	32
13. These Lilly Lips (<i>M. N. Dr.</i> , V. i. 319—330)	33

1745. THOMAS CHILCOT. Twelve English Songs, with their Symphonies. The Words by Shakespeare and other Celebrated Poets. Set to Musick by Thomas Chilcot, Organist of Bath. London. John Johnson.

1. Pardon, Goddess of the Night. (<i>Much Ado.</i>)	1
2. Come, thou Monarch of the Vine. (<i>Ant. and Cleop.</i>)	4
3. Hark, hark ! the Lark. (<i>Cymbeline.</i>)	7
4. On a day, alack the day ! (<i>Love's Lab.'s Lost.</i>)	10
5. Take, oh take, those lips away. (<i>Meas. for Measure.</i>)	12
(6. Place beneath a Spreading Vine. (<i>Anacreon.</i>)	15
(7. Come live with me, and be my Love. (<i>Pass. P.</i> , by 'Kit. Marlow.')	19)
(8. Friends of Play and Mirth and Wine. (<i>Anacreon.</i>)	22)
(9. Fill, kind Females, fill the Bowl. (<i>Anacreon.</i>)	26)
10. Wedding is great Juno's Crown. (<i>As you like it.</i>)	31
11. Orpheus with his Lute. (<i>Henry VIII.</i> , by Fletcher.)	34
(12. The Choir awake ! (<i>Euripides.</i>)	39

1755. JN. CHRISTOPHER SMITH. The Fairies. An Opera. The words taken from Shakespear, and Set to Music by Mr. Smith.

5. O Hermia fair ! O happy, happy fair. (<i>M. N. Dr.</i>) Solo, S. Sung by Miss Poitier	16
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13. You spotted Snakes. (<i>M. N. Dream.</i>) Solo, S. Sung by Miss Young	41
18. Now until the break of Day. (<i>M. N. Dream.</i>) Solo, S. Sung by Master Reinhold	59
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FOREWORDS. C. SMITH. J. VERNON. F. HUTCHINSON. xvii

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21. Do not call it sin in me. (<i>L. L. Lost</i> , IV. iii. 113—118.) Solo, T. Sung by Sig. Guadagni	67
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26. Orpheus with his lute. (<i>Henry VIII.</i> ; by Fletcher.) Solo, S. Sung by Miss Young; with accompaniment for Hautboy, 2 Violins, and Viola	78

1756. JN. CHRISTOPHER SMITH. *The Tempest*. An Opera.
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9. Full fathom five thy Father lies. Solo, S. Sung by Miss Young	31
24. No more dams I'll make for fish. Solo, T. Sung by Mr. Chamness	72
28. Before you can say 'Come and go.' (With 4 spurious lines added.) Solo, S. Sung by Miss Young	85
30. Now does my project gather to a head. Solo (B ?) Sung by Mr. Beard ¹	93

1762. JOSEPH VERNON. The New Songs in the Pantomime of *The Witches*, the celebrated Epilogue in the Comedy of *Twelfth Night*, a Song in *The Two Gentlemen of Verona* . . . a favourite French Air² sung in the Comedy of *Twelfth Night* by Mrs. Abington. (1770, Folio).

2. When that I was and a little tiny boy. (<i>Twelfth Night.</i>) Solo, Tenor. Sung by Mr. Vernon	3
12. Who is Sylvia? (<i>Two Gentlemen of Verona.</i>) Solo, Tenor. Sung by Mr. Vernon	16

1807. FRANCIS HUTCHINSON. A Collection. (Not in
Brit. Mus.)

¹ Theodore Aylward's 'Six Songs in Harlequin's Invasion, Cymbeline, and Midsummer Night's Dream, &c.,' 1770, contains only one genuine song 'Hark, the Lark,' sung by Mr. Vincent.

² The French Air (*D'une manière imparfaite*), with translation by H. Kelly, Esq., p. 2.

xviii FOREWORDS. COLLECTIONS OF SHAKSPERE MUSIC.

1812. *Musica Antiqua*, 2 vols, ed. J. Stafford Smith.

Willow Song in *Othello*, by Pelham Humphrey, Composer to the King, 1673. Solo, S. ii. 171.

Fare-well, deere love, (quoted in *Twelfth Night*,) by Robert Jones, 1601. Song, in 4 Parts. ii. 204.¹

1814 (?). DR. J. KEMP. Musical Illustrations of Shakspere. (Not in Brit. Mus.)

Lady, by yonder blessed Moon. (*Romeo and Juliet*.) Duet, S.T. ab. 1799.

A Lover's eyes will gaze an Eagle blind. (*L. L. Lost*.) Solo, T. ab. 1799. Cello accompaniment.

Hamlet's Letter. Doubt thou the Stars are fire. (*Hamlet*.) Solo, T. 1814. Cello and P. F. accompaniment.

Willow Song. A poor soul sat sighing. (*Othello*.) Solo, S. 1807.

1816. WM. LINLEY. Shakspeare's Dramatic Songs. 2 vols.

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The Tempest.

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Song.	Come unto these yellow sands . . .	Purcell 2
Chorus.	Hark ! hark ! the watch dogs, &c. }	
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¹ In Henry Smith's 'Six Canzonets for the Voice . . . the Words selected from Shakespeare,' &c., 1816, Congreve's two lines, "Music hath charms to soothe the savage breast, To soften rocks and bend the knotted Oak" (*Mourning Bride*, I. i. 1-2) are assigned to Shakspere.

Much Ado about Nothing.

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[Appendix:] The Music in *Macbeth* as it is now performed on the Stage.

Newly arranged in three parts, and a Piano Forte accompaniment by Mr. Samuel Wesley, p. 69—89. (As the words are not Shakspere's, the names of the Songs, &c. are not given here.¹)

1816. HENRY R. BISHOP. The Overture, Songs, Duetts, Trios, Quartetts and Chorusses in Shakspeare's *Midsummer Night's Dream*, as revived at the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden. [5 Pieces altered from Arne, Smith, Battishill, Dr. Cooke and Handel; the rest composed by H. R. B.]

2. By the simplicity of Venus' doves.	Solo, S.	8
8. Trip away, make no stay.	Part of the Chorus, 'Spirits, advance,' for S.S.A.T.B....	31
9. O happy fair.	Solo, T.	Sung by Mr. Sinclair	...	40
11. Flower of this purple dye.	J. C. Smith, arranged by Bishop.			
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¹ The spurious song "O bid your faithful Ariel fly" is included in Linley's Collection. It was composed by Thos. Linley, Junr., 1777. The words are attributed to Dr. Laurence ('Shakspere Vocal Magazine'). The *Tempest* was brought out at Drury Lane in 1777, the year after Garrick retired. Garrick transferred his share of the theatre to Sheridan. Sheridan's wife was the sister of Thos. Linley, who thus became composer of the music for the theatre. Is it not likely that Sheridan may have written these words?

Since writing the above I find, catalogued in Bohn's 'Lowndes,' and in Halliwell's 'Shakesperiana': *The Tempest*. Altered by R. B. Sheridan. *The Songs only*, with music by T. Linley, Jun. London, 1776, 8° (1777, 8° Halliwell). 1778, 12^{mo}. I have not seen a copy of any Edition of this book; there are none in the Museum Library. But the fact that Sheridan altered the Songs in *The Tempest* seems to confirm my conjecture.—W. A. H.

14. And pluck the wings from butterflies. Part of the Quartett, ‘Welcome to this place.’ (The words freely altered from Act III. Sc. i. l. 153, &c.) S.S.M.S.A.	56
15. Be as thou wast wont to be. Battishill, arranged by Bishop. Solo, T. Sung by Mr. Duruset	61
16. Hark, hark, each Spartan hound (IV. i. 118, &c., Shakspeare’s... words freely altered). Chorus of Hunters, A.T.B. ...	63
19. To the best Bride-bed will we. Solo, T.	78
20. ¹ Through the house give glimmering light. Solo, T., with Chorus, S.S.A.A.T.B.
 1819. HENRY R. BISHOP. The Overture, Songs, Two Duetts, and Glees in Shakspeare’s <i>Comedy of Errors</i> .	
2. It was a Lover and his Lass (<i>As you like it</i>). Solo, S. ...	12
3. Beauty is but a vain and doubtful good (<i>Pass. Pilgr.</i> 13). Solo	15
4. Blow, blow, thou wintry Wind (<i>As you like it</i>). Melody by Dr. Arne and R. J. S. Stevens; and arranged as a Glee for 4 Voices, A.T.T.B.	19
5. The poor Soul sat sighing (<i>Othello</i>). Solo, S.	26
6. Under the Greenwood Tree (<i>As you like it</i>). Melody by Dr. Arne; arranged as a Glee for 4 Voices, A.T.T.B. (‘May be sung without accompaniment.’)	29
7. Saint Withold footed thrice the Wold (<i>Lear</i>). Duet for 2 male voices	39
8. Come live with me (<i>Pass. Pilgrim</i> , 19; by Marlowe). Solo, S.	44
9. Sweet Rose, fair flower (<i>Pass. Pilgrim</i> , 10). Solo, C. ...	48
10. What shall he have, that kill’d the Deer? (<i>As you like it</i>). Hunting Glee for 4 male voices	51
11. Take, oh take, those Lips away! (<i>Meas. for Meas.</i>). Solo, S.	56
12. As it fell upon a day (<i>Pass. Pilgrim</i> , 20; lines 1—18). Duet, S.C.	67
13. Come, thou Monarch of the Vine (<i>Anth. and Cleop.</i>). Glee, A.T.B.	73
14. Oh! how this Spring of Love (<i>Two Gent. of Ver.</i>). Solo, C.	82
15. Lo! here the gentle Lark (<i>Venus and Adonis</i> , st. 143). Solo, S.	88
 1820. HENRY R. BISHOP. The Songs, Duetts and Glees, in Shakspeare’s Play of <i>Twelfth Night</i> performed at the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.	
1. Full many a glorious morning have I seen, . . . snatch’d him from me now. (<i>Sonnet 33.</i>) Solo, Mez. S.	1

¹ Altered to, ‘In Theseus’ house,’ &c.

2. Who is Sylvia (<i>Two Gentlemen of Ver.</i>). Glee for 5 Voices, (1 female, 4 male); selected from Ravenscroft and Morley (1595, chorus), adapted by H. R. Bishop, 1820	...	5
3. Orpheus with his lute. (<i>Henry VIII</i> , by Fletcher.) Duet, S.C. ¹	...	14
5. A cup of wine that's brisk and fine (<i>2 Henry IV.</i>) Glee with Chorus, A.T.T.Bassi	...	33
(Spurious lines follow 'leman mine'. Then 'Be mery' begins on p. 39, and 'Tis mery in hall,' on p. 41.)		
6. Take all my loves (<i>Sonnet 40</i>). S. Solo	...	45
7. Cesario . . . I love thee so (<i>Tw. Night</i>). Duet, S. C.	...	48
8. O by Rivers (<i>Merry Wives of Windsor</i>), with a spurious continuation. Serenade for 5 Voices. S.S.A.T.B.	...	55
9. O how much more doth beauty, beauteous seem . . . doth in it live (<i>Sonnet 54</i>)	...	65
10. Crabbed Age, and Youth (<i>Passionate Pilgrim</i> , by Kit Marlowe). Soprano Solo	...	68
11. Bid me discourse (<i>Venus and Adonis</i>). S. Solo	...	72
12. When that I was a little tiny Boy (<i>Tw. Night</i>). Tenor Solo	...	78

1821. HENRY R. BISHOP. The Overture, Songs, Duetts, Glees and Chorusses, in Shakspeare's Play of the *Two Gentlemen of Verona*, as performed at the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

2. When I have seen the hungry Ocean gain. (<i>Sonnet 64</i> , lines 5—12.) Solo, A.	...	7
3. Say tho' you strive to steal yourself away. (<i>Sonnet 92</i> , altered.) Duet, S.A.	...	11
4. Oh never say that I was false of heart. (<i>Sonnet 109</i> , lines 1—4 and 13—14.) Solo, S.	...	19
5. Good night! Good rest! (<i>Pass. Pilgrim</i> , 14.) Glee S.A.T.B.	25	
6. When in disgrace with Fortune. (<i>Sonnet 29</i> , lines 1—4, 9—12: curse, l. 4, altered to moan; sings hymns, l. 12, altered to to sing.) Solo, S.	...	34
7. To see his face, the Lion walks along. (<i>Ven. and Adon.</i> st. 183.) Round for 4 male Voices	...	41
8. Who is Sylvia? (<i>Two Gent. of Verona</i> .) Glee, S.A.T.T.B.	51	
9. That time of year. (<i>Sonnet 73</i> , lines 1—8.) Cavatina, S.	...	59
10. Now the hungry Lions Roar. (<i>M. N. Dr.</i> , V. i. 358—369.) Chorus, A.T.T.B.	...	62
11. On a day, alack the day! (<i>L. L. Lost</i> , and <i>Pass. Pilg.</i>) Duet, S.C.	...	68

¹ No. 4 is 'Come o'er the brook, Bessè, to me' (*Lear*), with a spurious continuation, set as a Glee for 4 Voices, S.,A. or S.2, T.B., p. 22. The burden, p. 26 and 31, is from Dr. Calcott.

12. Should he upbraid. (*Taming of the Shrew*, II. i. 167—173,
alterd. See the lines below, p. 53.) Solo, S. 75
 13. "How like a Winter." (*Sonnet* 97, lines 1—4, followd by a
Chorus of 4 lines patcht up from *As you like it* (see p. 8
above), and then a Duet, S₁ taking *Sonnet* 25, lines 1—4,
while S₂ takes *Sonnet* 97, lines 1—4) 81

1821. CHARLES E. HORN. Songs, Duets, &c., in *The
Tempest*, as performed at the Theatre Royal, Covent
Garden. (Not in Brit. Mus.)

Shall I compare thee to a summer's day? (*Sonnet* 18.) Duet, S.C.
Take all my loves. (*Sonnet* 40.) Solo, T. or B.
Being your slave, what should I do? (*Sonnet* 57.) Solo.¹

1823. CHARLES E. HORN. Songs, Duets, Chorusses, &c.,
in *The Merry Wives of Windsor*, as performed at the
Theatre Royal, Drury Lane. (Not in Brit. Mus.)

I know a bank. (*M. N. Dream.*) Duet, S.C.
All that glitters is not gold. (*Merchant of Venice.*) Duet, S.C.
Blow, blow, thou winter wind. (*As You Like It.*) Song, T. Sung
by Braham.
Crabbed age and youth. (*Pass. Pilgrim.*) Song.
Even as the sun. (*Venus and Adonis.*) Song, S.
It was a lording's daughter. (*Pass. Pilgrim.*) Song, S.
When it is the time of night. (*M. N. Dream.*) Solo, S.
Trip, trip, away. (*M. N. Dream.*) Chorus of Fairies. S.T.B.

1824. HENRY R. BISHOP. The Whole of the Music in
As you like it, as performed at the Theatre Royal,
Covent Garden [&c.]. The Three Songs composed for
the above Play, by Dr. Arne. The poetry Selected
entirely from the Plays, Poems, and Sonnets of
Shakspeare.

- (1. Overture)
 2. Whilst inconstant Fortune smiled² (*Passionate Pilgrim*, 20)
Duetto, S.C. 10
 3. Ah³ me! what eyes hath Love put in my head (*Sonnet* 148).
Solo, M.-S. 15

¹ Follows the spurious 'Kind fortune smiles.' (Dryden and Davenant,
The Tempest.) Duet, S.T.

² 'Whilst . . . find,' l. 29-34, 6 lines; then l. 51-8, 'She (for He) that is . . .
foe,' 8 lines.

³ O.—Shakspere. The last 2 lines of the Sonnet are not set.

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4. Oh Time! thou shalt not boast that I do change (<i>Sonnet 123</i>). Solo, S. ...	18
5. E'en as the Sun with purple-colour'd face (<i>Ven. & Ad. st. 1</i>). Glee, A.T.T.B. ...	25
6. Under the Greenwood Tree (<i>As you like it</i>). Dr. Arne, Solo, T. ...	34
7. Fair was my Love (<i>Passionate Pilgrim</i> , 7). Solo, T. ...	38
8. Crabbed Age and Youth (<i>Passionate Pilgrim</i> , 12). Trio, S.C.B. ...	43
9. Blow, blow, thou wintry Wind (<i>As you like it</i>). Dr. Arne. Solo, T. ...	51
10. Lo! in the Orient when the gracious light (<i>Sonnet 7</i> , lines 1-8). Glee and Chorus ...	54
11. Oh, ¹ thou obdurate (<i>Venus and Adonis</i> , st. 34, 35). Solo, T.	61
12. When Daisies pied (<i>Love's Labour's Lost</i>). Dr. Arne. Solo, S. ...	67
(13. March and Dance... ...	71)
14. Then is there Mirth in Heaven (<i>As you like it</i>). Solo, C. ...	73

1839. GEORGE NICKS. Ophelia's Airs in Shakespeare's Play of *Hamlet*, as they were wont to be sung at Covent Garden Theatre by a highly popular and distinguished vocalist [*i. e.* Miss Stephens, afterwards Countess of Essex]. Dedicated with permission to the Countess of Essex.

1. How should I your true-love know? }						
He is dead and gone, Lady	2
White his shroud as mountain snow }						
2. Good morrow! 'Tis S. Valentine's day	3
3. They bore him bare-faced on the bier	4
4. For bonny sweet Robin is all my Joy	5
5. And will he not come again?	6

[The traditional airs arranged with accompaniments by G. Nicks.]

1843. FELIX MENDELSSOHN BARTHOLDY. The Music to Shakspere's *Midsummer Night's Dream*. This is all instrumental with the exception of:

3. You spotted snakes with double tongues. Duet S.S., and Chorus S.S.A.A.
12. Through the house give glimmering light. Chorus S.S.A.A., with Solo for S. 'First rehearse this song . . . bless the place.'

¹ Art.—Shakspere.

FOREWORDS. JEFFERY'S. REEKES. SULLIVAN. CAULFIELD. XXV

1847 (?). Shakspere Songs, edited by Charles Jefferys.
Jefferys and Nelson.

1. Blow, blow thou winter Wind (*As you like it*). Tenor Solo. Dr. Arne.
2. Under the Greenwood Tree (*As you like it*). Tenor Solo. Dr. Arne.

ab. 1850. J. REEKES. Six Shakspere Songs. (Not in B. Mus.)

1. O Mistress mine. (*Tw. Night.*) Song.
2. Shall I compare thee to a Summer's day? (*Sonnet 18*, lines 1—3, and 9.)
3. Full many a glorious Morning. (*Sonnet 33.*) Solo.
4. Farewell, thou art too dear. (*Sonnet 87.*) Solo.
5. If Love have left you twenty thousand tongues. (*Venus and Ad. st. 130.*) Solo, A. or B.
6. Wilt thou be gone. (*Romeo and Juliet.¹*) Solo.

1862. A. S. SULLIVAN. The Music to Shakespeare's *Tempest*.

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2. Come unto these yellow sands. Solo, Soprano Hark, hark, the watch-dogs bark, &c. Chorus, S.A.T.B. } ...	14
Full fathom five. Solo, S. Sea-Nymphs hourly ring, &c. Chorus, S.A.T.B. }	17
3. While you here do snoring lie. Solo, Soprano... ...	22
9. Honour, riches, marriage blessing. Duet S.S., with Chorus for S.A.T.B.	63
12. Where the bee sucks. Solo, Soprano	100
[The remaining numbers consist of instrumental music.]	

1864. JOHN CAULFIELD. A Collection of the Vocal Music
in Shakespeare's Plays. 2 vols. J. Caulfield.

Vol. I. *The Tempest.*

*Come unto these yellow sands. Solo. Purcell	1
Hark, hark ! the watch dogs bark. Chorus, S.A.T.B. Purcell	...				3
Full fathom five. Solo. Purcell	4

¹ J. L. Hatton's 'Overture and Music incidental to Shakspere's Play of K. Henry VIII.,' 1855, consists of 6 pianoforte pieces; and no. 7, Fletcher's 'Orpheus with his Lute' set as a Duet for Soprano and Contralto.

B. Isaacson's 'Favorite Airs in Shakespeare's K. Henry V.,' 1858, is a set of 12 pianoforte bits of old airs and new music.

Bishop's Music to the *Tempest* is the pianoforte score.

² Before this, is Garrick's "Thou soft flowing Avon," set by Arne.

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Sea Nymphs hourly ring his knell. Chorus, S.A.T.B. Purcell ...	6
No more Dams. Solo. J. Smith	8
Where the bee sucks. Solo. Arne	12
Flout 'em and scout 'em. Catch for 3 Voices. Purcell	15
I shall no more to sea. { As sung by Mr. Jn. Bannister ...	16
The Ma-ter, the Swabber,	
While you here do sleeping lie. Solo. ¹	18
Where the Bee sucks. Quartett harmonized. W. Jackson ...	71

Midsummer Night's Dream.

Ye spotted Snakes (II. iii.). Glee, S.A.T.B. R. J. S. Stevens ...	87
The ousel cock. Solo.	96
O happy Fair (I. i.). Trio. (Introduced by C. Kean in his revival of the Merchant.)	121

Merchant of Venice.

Tell me where is Fancy bred. Solo	97
" Duet. ² Sir Jn. Stevenson ...	101

Two Gentlemen of Verona.

Who is Sylvia? Serenade. Solo and Chorus of 3 Voices. Dr. Arne	127
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Anthony and Cleopatra.

Come thou Monarch of the Vine (II. vii.). Solo. Chilcot	133
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Twelfth Night.

O Mistress mine. Solo, Tenor. Addison	137
Hold thy peace. Catch for 3 Voices, from <i>Deuteromelia</i> , 1609. ³	142
Tilly valley, Lady. There dwelt a man in Babylon ...	147
Farewell, dear heart. His eyes do show. But I will never ...	148
Come away, come away, Death. Solo. Dr. Arne ...	149
Hey Robin, jolly Robin. I'm gone, Sir	153
I was a little tiny Boy	154

Measure for Measure.

Take, oh take, those Lips away. Solo. Weldon	157
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¹ Follow, the spurious 'O bid your faithful Ariel fly' (p. 20); Symphony and Grand Chorus descriptive of a Storm and Shipwreck, composed by Thos. Linley, Junr. (p. 27); Grand Chorus, 'Arise ye Spirits of the Storm' (S.A.T.B.), (p. 30); 'Kind Fortune smiles,' Solo, H. Purcell (p. 48); 'Dry those eyes,' Solo, H. Purcell (p. 53); 'Where does the black Fiend,' Solo and Chorus 'In Hell,' H. Purcell (p. 57, 58); 'The owl is abroad.' Solo, J. Smith (p. 62); Grand Masque, 'Great Neptune,' H. Purcell, duet (p. 65).

² Two spurious songs follow: 'Haste Lorenzo' (p. 110), and 'To keep my gentle Jessy,' p. 116.

³ 'The annexed Piece ("Which is the Properest Day to Drink") is at present performed in the place of the Catch before mentioned,' p. 143-7.

Love's Labour's Lost.

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When Icicles hang on the wall.	Solo	165
When Daisies pied.	In Vol. ii., p.	147.			

Vol. II. [After Locke's music to the spurious *Macbeth*.]*Winter's Tale.*

When Daffodils begin to peer.	Solo, Tenor	49
But shall I go mourn for that, my dear	"	52
If Tinkers may have leave to live	"	53
Jog on, jog on, the foot-path way	"	54
Lawn as white as driven snow	"	56
Will you buy any tape	"	58
Get you hence.	Trio. Dr. Boyce	"	60

Othello.

And let me the Cannakin clink ...	"	66
(King Stephen was a worthy peer	"	68)

Cymbeline.

Hark the Lark (II. iii.). Glee for 4 Voices	69
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Hamlet.

How should I your true Love know.	Solo, S.	83
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White his shroud. Larded with sweet flowers	"	85
Good morrow ! 'Tis Saint Valentine's day	"	86
They bore him bare-faced. For bonny sweet Robin.	Solo, S.	87
And will he not come again.	Solo, S.	88
In youth when I did love.	Solo, T.	90
A pick-axe and a spade	"	91
But Age, with all his stealing steps.	Solo, T.	92

King Lear.

Fools had ne'er less grace in a year	Solo, T.	93
Then they for sudden joy did weep	"	94
He that keeps nor crust nor crumb	"	95
The hedge-sparrow fed the cuckoo so long	"	96
Fathers that wear rags	"	97
That, Sir, which serves and seeks for gain	"	98

Merry Wives.

To shallow Rivers.	Solo, T. (From <i>Passionate Pilgrim</i> .)	99
Fie on sinful Fantasy.	Solo, and Chorus for 3 Voices	100

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(A spurious Dirge for *Romeo and Juliet*, S.S.T.T., follows,
at p. 161; and 'When Daisies pied,' from *L. L. Lost*,
is given at p. 147—150.)

1864 *Shakspeare Vocal Album (and Magazine*¹*).*

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<i>Twelfth Night</i> Song	... Arne 90
Come live with me [Marlowe.	
<i>Pass. Pilgrim</i>] Song	... Bishop 38

¹ This is the Album in separate Songs, but with the same paging.

Come, thou monarch of the vine. <i>Ant. & Cleop.</i>	Song	...	Schubert	...	118
Come, thou monarch of the vine. <i>Ant. & Cleop.</i>	Chorus	...	Bishop	...	226
Come unto these yellow sands. <i>Tempest</i>	Air	...	Purcell	...	134
Doubt [. . .] that the Stars. <i>Hamlet</i>	Song	...	Kelly	...	56
Even as the sun. <i>Venus & Adonis</i>	Song	...	Horn	...	62
Full fathom five. <i>Tempest</i>	Air	...	Purcell	...	129
Good morrow ! 'tis St. Valentine's day. <i>Hamlet</i>	Anc. Melody	...	158
Hark, the lark. <i>Cymbeline</i>	Serenade	...	Schubert	...	80
Hark, the lark. <i>Cymbeline</i>	Quartett	...	Cooke	...	234
Hark, hark ! the watch-dogs bark. <i>Tempest</i>	Chorus	...	Purcell	...	136
He is dead and gone, lady. <i>Hamlet</i>	Anc. Melody	...	157
His beard was as white as snow. <i>Hamlet</i>	Anc. Melody	...	160
(How can I learn ? Words by W. Ball. Song	Anc. Melody	...	113)
How should I your true love know. <i>Hamlet</i>	Anc. Melody	...	157
I know a bank. <i>M. N. Dream</i>	Duet	...	Horn	...	190
If Love make me forsworn. <i>L. L. Lost</i>	Song	...	Major	...	108
If Music be the food of Love. <i>Twelfth Night</i>	Canzonet	...	Clifton	...	70
It was a lordling's daughter. <i>Pass. Pilgrim</i>	Song	...	Horn	...	33
It was a lordling's daughter. <i>Pass. Pilgrim</i>	Song	...	Shield	...	94
Lawn as white as driven snow. <i>Winter's Tale</i>	Song	...	W. Linley	...	59
(Light o' love. Words by Wm. Ball. Song	Anc. Melody	...	113)
Lo ! here the gentle lark. <i>Venus & Adonis</i>	Song	...	Bishop	...	83
Now the hungry lion roars. <i>M. N. Dream</i>	Song	...	W. Linley	...	121
On a day, alack the day. <i>L. L. Lost</i>	Duet	...	Bishop	...	176
O happy fair. <i>M. N. Dream</i>	Trio	...	Shield	...	205

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Ophelia's airs.					
<i>Hamlet</i>	157	
Orpheus with his Lute. (Fletcher.)					
<i>Henry VIII.</i>	... Song	...	Bishop	150	
Orpheus with his Lute. (Fletcher.)					
<i>Henry VIII.</i>	... Duet	...	Gabriel	197	
Pardon, Goddess of the Night.					
<i>Much Ado</i>	... Song	...	Chilcot	142	
(The) Poor Soul sat sighing.					
<i>Othello</i>	... Ballad	...	Hook	146	
Sea-nymphs hourly ring his knell. ¹					
<i>Tempest</i>	... Chorus	...	Purcell	132	
She never told her love.					
<i>Twelfth Night</i>	Canzonet	...	Haydn	68	
Should he upbraid.					
<i>The Shrew</i> (alterd)	Song	...	Bishop	18	
Sigh no more, ladies. ²					
<i>Much Ado</i>	... Song	...	Arne	104	
Sigh no more, ladies.					
<i>Much Ado</i>	... Trio or Quintett	Stevens	...	212	
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<i>Merchant</i>	... Duet	...	Stevenson & Bishop	183	
They bore him bare-faced.					
<i>Hamlet</i>	Anc. Melody	150	
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<i>As you like it</i>	... Song	...	Arne	...	45
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<i>As you like it</i>	... Chorus	...	Bishop	219	
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When icicles hang on the wall.					
<i>L. L. Lost</i>	... Song	...	Arne	...	75
Where the bee sucks.					
<i>Tempest</i>	... Air	...	Arne	...	10
White his shroud.					
<i>Hamlet</i>	Anc. Melody	158	
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<i>Two Gentlemen</i>	Song	...	Schubert	...	50
Who is Sylvia?					
<i>Two Gentlemen</i>	Song	...	Leveridge	...	100
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<i>M. N. Dream</i>	... Quartett	Stevens	...	240	

¹ 'Sweet Anne Page' ('With thee fair summers joys appear') follows, p. 42. Then Wm. Ball's 'Light o' Love,' p. 113.

² 'Thou soft flowing Avon,' Garrick's Ode to Shakspere, set by Arne, follows, p. 1.

³ 'The Warwickshire lad,' Jubilee Music, 1769. Song and Chorus; Dibdin, is on p. 125.

1865. The Music in Shakspeare's *Tempest*, by Purcell, Arne, Smith and Linley. New Edition, with additions by Dryden, &c. London. C. Lonsdale. [I give only the genuine pieces, as usual.]

	PAGE
No more Dams I'll make for fish. Solo. J. C. Smith.	25
Come unto these yellow Sands. Solo and Chorus, S.A.T.B. Purcell.	28
Full fathom five. Solo and Chorus, S.A.T.B. Purcell	31
Where the bee sucks. Solo. Dr. Arne	56
" " " " Quartet, S.C.T.B. Harmonised by W. Jackson of Exeter	59
(Four spurious lines are added, followed by the genuine 'Over park, over pale, Thorough bush, thorough briar ; Over hill, over dale, Thorough flood, thorough fire' (<i>M. N. Dream</i>) ; and then 'Merrily, merrily' comes in again.)	
While you here do snoring lie. Solo. T. Linley. Appendix ...	69
Ere you can say 'Come and go.' Solo. T. Linley ...	71
Honour, riches, marriage, blessing. Duet. W. Linley ...	77

1866 (?). Chappell's Musical Magazine. Edited by E. F. Rimbault. No. 47. — Thirteen Standard Songs of Shakspeare. Price 1s.

1. Blow, blow, thou winter wind (*As you like it*). Solo. Dr. Arne.
2. Where the bee sucks (*Tempest*). Solo. Dr. Arne.
3. Under the greenwood tree (*As you like it*). Solo. Dr. Arne.
4. When daisies pied (*L. L. Lost*). Solo. Dr. Arne.
5. Come unto these yellow sands (*Tempest*). Solo and Chorus.
6. Full fathom five (*Tempest*). Purcell.
- (7. Oh ! bid your faithful Ariel fly. (Words attributed to Dr. Laurence.) T. Linley.¹)
8. Sigh no more, ladies (*Much Ado*). Solo. R. J. S. Stevens.
9. Bid me discourse (*Ven. and Ad.*). Solo. Sir H. R. Bishop.
10. Who is Sylvia? (*Two Gent.*). Solo. F. Schubert.
11. Hark ! the lark (*Cymbeline*). Solo. F. Schubert.
12. On a day (for two voices) (*L. L. Lost*). Sir H. R. Bishop.
13. The airs sung by Ophelia (*Hamlet*). Traditional. 'How should I'; 'Lady, he is dead'; 'White his shrowd'; 'Good morrow'; 'They bore him bare-faced'; 'For bonny sweet Robin'; 'And will he not come'.

¹ See note, p. xx.

1864. Choral Songs. (S.A.¹T.B.) . . . by G. A. MACFARREN.

Novello and Co. (Thirteen of em : the first by Fletcher ;
the next 6 by Shakspere.)

- No. 1. "Orpheus with his Lute" (by Fletcher). *Henry VIII.*, p. 1.
 " 2. Song of Winter. "When Icicles hang by the Wall." *Love's Labour's Lost*, p. 5.
 " 3. "Come away, come away, Death!" *Twelfth Night*, p. 9.
 " 4. Song of Spring. "When Daisies pied." *Love's Labour's Lost*.
 (A fresh p. 1—5.)
 " 5. "Who is Sylvia?" *Two Gentlemen of Verona*, p. 20.
 " 6. "Fear no more the Heat o' the Sun." *Cymbeline*, p. 24.
 " 7. "Blow, blow, thou Winter Wind." *As you like it*, p. 30.

1869. Eight Shakspere Songs, set to Music in Four Parts,
by G. A. MACFARREN. Novello's Part-Song Book.
Second Series. Book XV. Price 1s. 4d.

- ^{no.}
 124. "Sigh no more, Ladies." *Much Ado*.
 125. "You spotted Snakes." *Mids. Night's Dream*.
 126. "Take, O take those Lips away." *Meas. for Measure*.
 127. "It was a Lover and his Lass." *As you Like it*.
 128. "O Mistress mine." *Twelfth Night*.
 129. "Under the Greenwood Tree." *As you like it*.
 130. "Hark the Lark." *Cymbeline*.
 131. "Tell me where is Fancy bred." *Merch. of Venice*.
 [In later numbers of this 2nd Series of Novello's Part-Song Book,
are two Part-Songs by Richard Reay :]
 146. "As it fell upon a Day." *Pass. Pilgrim*, by Richard Barnfield.
Treble, A.T.B !
 149. "Take, Oh take those Lips away." *Meas. for Measure*. Treble,
A.T.B.

18 . . Sir H. R. Bishop's Glees and Choruses. A Selection,
publisht by Novello.

7. "Who is Sylvia?" (*Two Gent. of Verona*) Key of G. S.A.T.B. 2d.
 15. "What shall he have?" (*As you like it*) Key of E flat.
 A.T.T.B. 2d.
 18. "Come, thou monarch." (*Antony and Cleopatra*) Key of D.
 A.T.B. 2d.
 33. "Good night, good rest." (*Pass. Pilgr.*) Key of C. S.A.T.B. 2d.
 58. "Blow, blow, thou winter wind." (*As you like it*) Key of G.
 S.A.T.B. 2d.

¹ Or 2nd Soprano. These Songs also appear in Novello's Part-Song Book,
1st Series.

18 . . Novello's Secular Music. Glees, Madrigals, or Part-Songs, for Four Voices (S.A.T.B. unless otherwise expressed). 1½d. each.

- 124. "Full Fathom five." (*Tempest.*) S. solo and Chorus. Purcell
- 124. "Come unto these yellow sands." (*Tempest.*) Purcell
- 67. "Hark, the Lark." (*Cymbeline.*) Dr. Cooke.
- 81. "Sigh no more, Ladies." (*Much Ado.*) S.S.A.T.B. Stevens.
- 275. " " " " " (S.A.T.B.) Macfarren.
- 254. "Tell me where is Fancy bred." (*Merchant.*) Mrs. M. Bartholomew.
- 49. "The cloud-capt Towers." (*Tempest.*) Stevens.
- 246. "Who is Sylvia?" (*Two Gent. of Verona.*) G. A. Macfarren.
- 64. "Ye spotted Snakes." (*Mids. N. Dream.*) R. J. S. Stevens.

18 . . JOHN PARK, D.D. Songs composed and in part written by the late Rev. John Park, D.D., St. Andrews. With introductory notice by Principal Shairp, LL.D., St. Andrews; published 1876. (Not in Brit. Mus.) Among the Contents are:

Sigh no more, ladies. (<i>Much Ado.</i>)	52
Under the greenwood tree. (<i>As You Like It.</i>)	77
Come away, come away, death! (<i>Twelfth Night.</i>)	82
When daisies pied. (<i>Love's Labour's Lost.</i>)	159
Orpheus with his lute. (<i>King Henry VIII.</i>)	245

1878. SIMPSON, Richard (the late: Member of the New Shakspere Society's Committee). *Sonnets of Shakspere*, selected¹ from a Complete Setting, and *Miscellaneous Songs*. London. Stanley Lucas, Weber and C.

SONNETS.

		PAGE
No. 5.	'Those hours that with gentle hand did frame'	1
No. 6.	'Then let not Winter's rugged hand deface'	6
No. 7.	'Lo, in the Orient'	13
No. 27.	'Weary with toil, I haste me to my bed'	19
No. 58.	'That God forbid, that made me first your slave'	26
No. 59.	'If there be nothing new, but that which is'	31

¹ The selection, from a great number of songs submitted to her, has been kindly made by Mrs. Macfarren, wife of the eminent Professor, and Principal of the Royal Academy of Music. 'Notice' by Mrs. Simpson. April 1878.

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	PAGE
No. 63. 'Against my love shall be as I am now' 37
No. 71. 'No longer mourn for me when I am dead' 43
No. 73. 'That time of year thou may'st in me behold' 50
No. 81. 'Or shall I live, your epitaph to make' 56
No. 96. 'Some say thy fault is youth' 63
No. 110(a). 'Alas, 'tis true I have gone here and there' 68
No. 110(b). 'Alas, 'tis true I have gone here and there' 74

MISCELLANEOUS SONGS.¹

'When daisies pied' [<i>L. L. Lost</i> : called <i>As you like it</i> , p. 83]	... 83
'Good Night' [<i>Pass. Pilgrim</i>] 91
'Come unto these yellow Sands' [<i>The Tempest</i>] 106
'Tis double death' [Stanza 160 from <i>Lucrece</i>] 108
'When that I was and a little tiny Boy' [<i>Twelfth Night</i>] 111

Of the following books of Shakspere Music given in
Bohn's *Lowndes* :—

Dr. W. Boyce's *Masque in the Tempest* is not in the British Museum.
S. Arnold's *Macbeth* consists of instrumental music only.

For the following (imperfect) list of German and other foreign Shakspere music, I am indebted to Mr. Ewald Flügel of Leipzig.

1. Schumann, the last Clown's song, 'When that I was a little tiny Boy.' (*Twelfth Night*) A flat, 6/8, in Opus 127.
2. Schumann, Opus 21. Novellette, No. 3: 'When shall we three meet again?' (*Macbeth*.)
3. Franz Schubert and T. Kücken wrote music for 'Hark, the Lark.' (*Cymbeline*.)
4. Henry Hugo Pierson (Opus 63): "Drei Gedichte von W. Shakspere für eine tiefe Stimme." Leipzig, Rieter—Biederman. (1) 'Tell me where is fancy bred?' (*M. of Venice*.) (2) 'Who is Sylvia?' (*Two Gentlemen of Verona*.) (3) 'Fear no more the heat o' the sun.' (*Cymbeline*.)
5. Mendelssohn (Opus 61) made a composition of the whole *Midsummer Night's Dream*. (Partitur und Orchesterstimmen.)
6. Schwanbeyer, Duetto from *Romeo* ('Per quel ch'or,' 'Bei Luna's Schimmer'). Berlin, 1851. Damköhler's Printing House.
7. Alvensleben, G. von—'From a drama of Shakspere's' in his Opus 4.

¹ I give only the Shakspere ones.

The following I take from 'Oscar Paul,¹ Die Tonkunst im Zusammenhange mit Shakespeare, 1864,' written for the 23rd of April, for the Shakspere Festivities.²

We have whole opera-settings of

8. *Romeo*, by Zingarelli, Vaccai, Bellini, Gounod 1867, Marquis D'Ivry 1871.
9. *Othello*, by Rossini. Produced in 1816.
10. *Macbeth*, by Chelard, Verdi, and Taubert.
11. *Merry Wives*, by Nicolai, Balfe (Falstaff) 1845 (there's also an opera 'Falstaff,' a by Adam, and b by Salieri).
12. *Coriolanus*, by Niccolini.
13. *Amleto*, by Francesco Gasparini, Venice, 1705. Words by Apostolo Zeno. Produced in London as a Pasticcio in 1712. (See Burney's Hist. of Music, vol. iv, p. 231.) By Buzzola; and by Ambroise Thomas, 1868.
14. *Tempest*, by Reichardt; by Zumsteg (with the title, 'Die Geisterinsel'); by Jüllien; by Halévy (version by Scribe originally intended for Mendelssohn).
15. *Taming of the Shrew* (Der Widerspänstigen Zähmung), by Hermann Götz, pub. 1875.

Parts of Shakspere's plays have been composed.

16. Parts of *Macbeth* by Gallus.
17. Parts of the *Tempest* by Taubert; by Alphonse Duvernoy (poème symphonique pour soli, choeurs, et orchestre), 1880.
18. Parts of *As You Like It*, by Tausch.
19. Song in *Cymbeline* ('Horch, Horch, die Lerch'), by Schubert.

Orchestra-compositions:

20. Dramatic Symphony to *Romeo*, by Berlioz.
21. Overture to *Romeo* by Steibelt, and one by Ilinski.
22. Overture to *Hamlet*, by Gade, Liszt, and Joachim; Mannsfeldt-Pierson is author of the funeral march in *Hamlet*.
23. Overture to the *Tempest*, by J. Rietz, J. Hager, and Vierling.
24. " " *Macbeth*, by Spohr, and by Pearsall.
25. " " *Lear*, by Berlioz.
26. " " *Cesar*, by Schumann.
27. " " *Two Gentlemen of Verona*, by Street.
28. " " *King John*, by Radecke.
29. " " *Coriolanus*, by Bernh. Anselm Weber.
30. " " *Othello*, by Christ. Müller.
31. " " Music for the Entr'actes of *Othello*, by Emil Titl (for the performances of the Burgtheater, Vienna).

¹ With additions by Mr. W. Barclay Squire.

² An article scarcely to be got in England.



All's Well that Ends Well.

Act I. Scene iii. lines 67—75.

"WAS THIS FAIRE FACE THE CAUSE,
QUOTH SHE?"

[The scene is laid in the palace of Count Bertram, at Rousillon. There are present the Countess, Bertram's mother, her steward, and the clown Lavache.]

Steward. May it please you, Madam, that hee bid *Hellen* come to you : of her I am to speake.

Countesse of Rossillion (*to the Cloune, LAUATCH*). Sirra ! tell my gentlewoman I would speake with her ; *Hellen*, I meane. 66

Cloune. [sings] "Was this faire face the cause," quoth she, 67
"Why the Grecians sackēd Troy ?

Fond done, done fond !
Was this King Priams ioy ? 70

With that she fighēd as she stood, [bis. 71
And gave this sentence then :
"Among nine bad, if one be good,
Among nine bad, if one be good,
There's yet one good in ten." 75

Countesse. What ! "one good in tenne" ? you corrupt the song, 77
firma !

Cloune. One good woman in ten, Madam ; which is a purifying ath'fong : would God would serue the world so all the yeere ! wee'd finde no fault with the tithe woman, if I were the Parson. "One in ten," quoth a ! And wee might haue a good woman borne but ore¹ euerie blazing starre, or at an earthquake, 'twould mend the Lotterie well : a man may draw his heart out, ere a plucke one. 84

[For the verse (l. 58—61) which comes before the passage quoted above, see p. 2.]

W.M. LINLEY, A.D. 1816. Solo : Tenor or Bass. The 'Dramatic Songs of Shakspere,' by Wm. Linley.

¹ ore == over.

ANTHONY AND CLEOPATRA.

All's Well, Act I. Scene iii. lines 58—61.

“FOR I THE BALLAD WILL REPEAT.”

Countesse. Wilt thou euer be a foule-mouth'd and calumnious knaue?

Clowne. A Prophet I, Madam; and I speake the truth the next waie:

<i>For I the Ballad will repeate, Which men full true shall finde ; Your marriage comes by destinie, Your Cuckow sings by kinde.</i>	57 58 61
--	----------------

Countesse. Get you gone, fir! Ile talke with you more anon.

[No setting of this verse is known.]

Anthony and Cleopatra.

Act II. Scene vii. lines 120—125.

SONG.

“COME, THOU MONARCH OF THE VINE.”

[The triumvirs, Octavius Cæsar, Mark Antony, and Lepidus, with their followers, have been banqueting with Sextus Pompeius,¹ on board his galley. Before they part, Enobarbus, a friend of Antony, proposes that they should “daunce now the *Egyptian Backenals*, And celebrate our drinke.”]

Enobarbus. All take hands!

[To Musicians.] Make battery to our eares with the loud Musicke!
[¶]² The while Ile place you: then the Boy shall sing;
The holding,³ euery man shall beare as loud,
As his strong fides can volly.

[Musick Playes. ENOBARBUS places them hand in hand.

The Song.

<i>Come, thou Monarch of the Vine, Plumpie Bacchus with pinke eyne ! In thy Fattes our Cares be drown'd, With thy Grapes our haires be Crown'd ! Cup vs, till the world go round, Cup vs, till the world go round !</i>	121 123 125
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THOS. CHILCOT, about 1750. Solo, Tenor, or Bass by transposition.
Chilcot has left out the fifth line. Caulfield's Collection, 1864.

¹ Son of Pompey the Great.

² ‘¶’ marks that the Speaker addresses some fresh person.

³ *holding*, burden.

- Another. Name unknown, 1759. See Roffe, p. 3.
 WM. LINLEY, about 1815. Solo, Boy, with Chorus for Treble (Boy), Alto, Tenor, and Bass. Linley's 'Dramatic Songs of Shakspere,' 1816.
 SCHUBERT (d. 1828). Solo, Tenor or Bass. A verse added in German and English. 'Shakspere Vocal Album' (1864);¹ and 'Shakspere Vocal Magazine,' 1864, p. 118.
 SIR H. BISHOP, 1837. Chorus for three male voices. Composed for the *Comedy of Errors*. Novello. Arranged for Soprano, Contralto, Tenor, and Bass (Lonsdale's 'Shakspere Vocal Album,' 1864, p. 226. Now publisht by Augener, Newgate St.).
 Ditto, rearranged by Hatton, 1862. Chorus, S.A.T.B. 'Shakspere Vocal Album,' 1864, and Ashdown.
 WEISS, 1863. Bass Solo.

As You Like It.

Act II. Scene v. lines 1—8, 34—39.

"UNDER THE GREENE WOOD TREE."

[Sung by Amiens to the melancholy Jaques and his mates with the banisht Duke "in the Forrest of Arden, and a many merry men with him; and there they liue like the old *Robin Hood* of England: they say many yong Gentlemen flocke to him euery day, and fleet the time carelesly, as they did in the golden world."—I. ii. 105—109.]

Enter Amyens, Jaques, & others.

Song.

Amyens. *Vnder the greene wood tree,*
who loues to lye with mee,
And turne his merrie Note
vnto the sweet Birds throte,
Come hither! come hither! come hither:
Heere shall he see
No enemie,
But Winter and rough Weather.

2

Song. [Altogether heere.

Who doth ambition shunne,
and loues to liue i' th Sunne;
Seeking the food he eates,
and pleas'd with what he gets,
Come hither! come hither! come hither!
Heere shall he see, &c.

35

37

¹ Not the piano-forte solo volume 'The Shakspere Album, or Warwickshire Garland.' London : Lonsdale and Longmans, 1862; 26, Old Bond St

- DR. T. A. ARNE, 1740. Solo, Tenor.¹
 MARIA HESTER PARK, about 1790. Three voices.
 STAFFORD SMITH, about 1792. Glee for four voices.
 *EDWARD SMITH BIGGS, about 1800. Three voices.
 WM. LINLEY, *Shakspere's Dram. Songs*, 1816. (Chorus only to Arne's Song.) Chorus : "Who doth ambition shun?" for S.S.B., or T.T.B., to follow Dr. Arne's Song.
 SIR HENRY BISHOP, 1824.² Dr. Arne's melody arranged for four male voices, and in this form introduced into the *Comedy of Errors*.
 *G. A. MACFARREN, 1869. S.A.T.B. Part-Song. Novello.
 *DR. JOHN PARK, 1876. Song.
 *H. W. WAREING, 1878. S.A.T.B. Part Song. Novello.

As You Like It, Act II. Scene vii. lines 173—189.

"BLOW, BLOW, THOU WINTER WINDE!"

Duke Senior (*to Old Adam, and his young Master, Orlando, at their Meal in the Forrest of Arden*). Welcome! fall to! I wil not trouble you

As yet, to question you about your fortunes.

⁸¶ Giue vs some Musick ! ¶ And, good Cozen, sing !

172

Song.

Amyens.	<i>Blow, blow, thou winter windē !</i>	173
	<i>Thou art not so vnkinde</i>	
	<i>As mans ingratitudo ;</i>	175
	<i>Thy tooth is not so keene,</i>	
	<i>Because thou art not seene,</i>	
	<i>Although thy breath be rude.</i>	178
	<i>Heigh ho ! sing, heigh ho ! unto the greene holly :</i>	
	<i>Most Frendship is fayning ; most Louing, meere folly :</i>	180
	<i>Then, heigh ho, the holly !</i>	
	<i>This Life is most iolly.</i>	182
	<i>Freize, freize, thou bitter skie !</i>	183
	<i>That daſt not bight so nigh</i>	
	<i>As benefitts forgot ;</i>	185
	<i>Though thou the waters warpe,</i>	
	<i>Thy ſting is not fo sharpe</i>	
	<i>As freind remembred not.</i>	188
	<i>Heigh ho ! sing, &c.</i>	

¹ Roffe has, in error, entered as a setting of Shakspere's words, an old ballad in an Ashmole MS., mentioned by Chappell, *Pop. Mus.*, ii. 539, 541. The words are given by Chappell at p. 541.

² He also arranged Dr. Arne's Melody for Voice and Piano in his 'The whicle of the Music in *As you like it.*' 1824. p. 34—7.

³ '¶' marks that the Speaker addresses some fresh person.

- DR. T. A. ARNE, 1740. Tenor, or Bass by transposition (ed. 1854, 1856, &c.).
 JOHN DANBY, about 1785. Three Tenors and one Bass. Arne's Melody harmonized.
 R. J. S. STEVENS, about 1790. Glee, S.A.T.B. Novello.
 WM. LINLEY, 1816. "Heigh ho" Chorus, to follow Arne's Song. Linley's 'Dramatic Songs of Shakspere,' 1816.
 *C. E. HORN, 1823. Song, T. Sung by Braham in the operatized *Merry Wives of Windsor*.
 SIR HENRY BISHOP, 1824.¹ Four male voices, and S.A.T.B. Introduced in the operatized *Comedy of Errors*. Arne's Melody harmonized, and the burthen from Stevens's Glee. Novello; also S.A.T.B. Novello.
 SAMUEL WEBBE, about 1830. Glee for five voices.
 HON. MRS. DYCE SOMBRE. Contralto or Bass Song, without the burthen 'Heigh ho'.
 *MRS. A. S. BARTHOLOMEW (*first MUNSEY*), 1857. Part Song, S.A.T.B. 'Six four-part Songs,' No. 3. Novello.
 AGNES ZIMMERMANN, 1863. Song. Novello.
 *G. A. MACFARREN, 1864. Part Song, S.A.T.B. Novello. 'Choral Songs,' No. 7.
 R. SCHACHNER, 1865. Part Song. Addison and Lucas.

As You Like It, Act III. Scene ii. lines 81—8, 143—7.

"FROM THE EAST TO WESTERNE IND."

[Rosalind, drest as a young man, finds stuck on a tree in the Forest of Arden, some verses praising her, written by her lover Orlando. She reads them to the Clown, Touchstone, and the peasant, Corin.]

<i>From the East to westerne Inde,</i>	
<i>no iewel is like Rosalinde.</i>	82
<i>Hir worth, being mounted on the winde,</i>	
<i>through all the world beares Rosalinde.</i>	84
<i>All the pictures faireſt linde,</i>	
<i>are but black to Rosalinde.</i>	86
<i>Let no face bee kept in mind,</i>	
<i>but the faire of Rosalinde!</i>	88

* * * * *

[Thus F. Rosalinde of manie parts,	
<i>by Heauenly Synode was deuis'd;</i>	142
<i>Of manie faces, eyes, and hearts,</i>	
<i>to haue the touches deerefſt pris'd.</i>	145

Heauen would that shee theſe gifts ſhould haue,

and I to liue and die her ſlave. 147

*SIR ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1865. Solo, Soprano. Called 'Rosalind.' Metzler & Co.

¹ He also arranged Dr. Arne's Melody for Voice and Piano in his 'The whole of the Music in *As You Like It*,' 1824. p. 51.

As You Like It, Act IV. Scene ii. lines 10—17.

“WHAT SHALL HE HAVE, THAT KILD THE
DEARE?”

GLEE OR PART-SONG.

Enter Jaques and Lords, like Forresters.

Jaques. Which is he that killed the Deare?

A Lord. Sir, it was I.

Jaques. Let's present him to the Duke, like a *Romane Conquerour!* and it would doe well to set the Deares horns vpon his head, for a branch of victory. ¶ Haue you no song, Forrester, for this purpose? 6

A Lord. Yes, Sir.

Jaques. Sing it! 'tis no matter how it bee in tune, so it make noyse enough. 9

Musick.

Song.

A Lord. *What shall he haue, that kild the Deare?*

His Leather skin, and hornes to weare! 11

[Then sing him home: the rest shall beare this burthen.

Take thou no scorne to weare the horne!

It was a crest ere thou wast borne: 13

Thy fathers father wore it,

And thy father bore it: 15

The horne, the horne, the lusty horne,

Is not a thing to laugh to scorne!

[Exeunt.]

JOHN HILTON, about 1652. Round for four Bass voices. In Charles Knight's 'Shakspere.'

HENRY CAREY, 1723, or 1730. Solo. In 'Love in a Forest,' known as "The Huntsman's Song."

DR. PHILIP HAYES, about 1780. Three voices.

R. J. S. STEVENS, about 1790. Four male voices.

J. STAFFORD SMITH, about 1792. Glee: One Alto, Two Tenors, One Bass. In Caulfield's Collection.

WM. LINLEY, 1816. Two Sopranos and One Bass. An arrangement of J. S. Smith's Glee. Linley.

SIR HENRY BISHOP, 1824. Four male voices. A.T.T.B., in the operatized *Comedy of Errors*. In 'Shakspere Vocal Album' (1864), p. 219—for S.C.T.B. Pub. by Chappell.

*E. EDGAR, 1881. 'The horn, the horn.'

As You Like It, Act V. Scene iii. lines 14—31.

“IT WAS A LOVER, AND HIS LASSE.”

[To the Clowne, (Touchstone,) and his country-wench, Audrey, whom he is about to marry,]

Enter two Pages.

1. Page. Wel met, honest Gentleman!

Clowne. By my troth, well met! Come, fit, fit, and a song!

2. Page. We are for you: fit i'th' middle!

1. Page. Shal we clap into't roundly, without hauking, or spitting, or saying we are hoarse? which are the onely prologues to a bad voice.

2. Page. I faith, y'faith! and both in a tune, like two gypsies on a horse.

13

Song.

It was a Louer, and his lassie,

With a hey, and a ho, and a hey nonino,

That o're the greene corne feild did passe,

16

In the spring time, the onely pretty ring time,

When Birds do sing, hey ding a ding, ding :

Sweet Louers loue the spring.

19

Betweene the acres of the Rie,

With a hey, and a ho, & a hey nonino,

These prettie Country folks would lie,

22

In spring time, &c.

This Carroll they began that houre,

With a hey, and a ho, & a hey nonino,

How that a life was but a Flower

26

In spring time, &c.

And therefore take the present time!

With a hey, & a ho, and a hey nonino;

For Loue is crowned with the prime

30

In spring time, &c.

Clowne. Truly, yong Gentlemen, though there vvas no great matter in the dittie, yet y^e note was very vntunable.

33

1. Page. You are deceiu'd, Sir; we kept time, we lost not our time!

Clowne. By my troth, yes; I count it but time lost, to heare such a foolish song. God buy¹ you! and God mend your voices! ¶ Come, Audrie!

[Exeunt. 38]

MORLEY, 1600. Solo. In Chappell's 'Music of the Olden Time,' pp. 204 and 704, and C. Knight's 'Shakspeare'. (Sung by Mr. Wilbey Cooper at the Crystal Palace, 23 April, 1859.—Roffe.)

R. J. S. STEVENS, 1786. Glee, S.S.A.T.B. Novello.

W.M. LINLEY, 1816. Duet, S.C.

SIR HENRY BISHOP, 1824. Soprano Solo. Sung by Miss M. Tree in the operatized *Comedy of Errors*.—Roffe.

S. REAY, 1862. Madrigal. Novello.

EDWARD LODER, 1864. Part Song.

*F. STANISLAUS, 1868. Solo, Soprano or Tenor. Ashdown.

*G. A. MACFARREN, 1869. Part Song, S.A.T.B. Novello.

¹ *buy* = be with.

- *H. HILES, 1870. S.A.T.B. Novello.
- *C. H. HUBERT PARRY, 1874. 'Spring Song.' 'A Garland,' No. 2. Contralto. Sung by Madame Ant. Sterling. Boosey.
- *M. B. FOSTER, 1876. Solo, Contralto. Alfred Phillips. Kilburn.
- *J. MEISSLER, 1877.
- *OTTO PEINIGER, 1878. Song. Two Ditties, No. 2. Lucas & Weber.
- *C. LAHMEYER, 1881. 'In the spring time.'
- *D. DAVIES. Part Song. First sung May 7, 1883, at the Highbury Philharmonic Society.
- *DR. J. C. BRIDGE, Nov. 1883. Part Song, S.A.T.B. Novello.
- *B. LUARD SELBY. Part Song. Novello.
- *J. BOOTH. Part Song. Novello.
- *MICHAEL WATSON. Part Song, S.A.T.B. Ashdown.

As You Like It, Act. V. Scene iv. lines 101—8.

"THEN IS THERE MIRTH IN HEAVEN."

[Rosalind is the Duke's daughter, and is to wed Orlando. To the Duke, Orlando, and their fellows.]

Enter HYMEN, ROSALIND, and CELIA.

Still Muscke.

Hymen. *Then is there mirth in heauen,
When earthly things made eauen*

Attone together.

103

Good Duke, receive thy daughter!

Hymen from Heauen brought her,

(Yea, brought her hether,) 106

That thou mightst ioyne hir hand with his,

106

Whose heart within his bosome is. 108

DR. T. A. ARNE, 1740. Song.

SIR HENRY BISHOP, 1824. Song. Sung by Master Longhurst in the operatized *As You Like It*, p. 73.

In his setting of the operatized *Two Gentlemen of Verona*, 1821, Sir H. Bishop has, at p. 81-91, first a Soprano Solo, of the first four lines of Sonnet 25, then a Chorus made up of lines 104-5 above, part of the Hymen song below,¹ and then a duet, one Soprano taking the first four lines of Sonnet 25, the other, the first four of Sonnet 97. See *Sonnet 97*, below.

As You Like It, Act V. Scene iv. lines 134—9.

"WEDDING IS GREAT JUNO'S CROWNE."

[To the 4 couples about to wed,—Orlando and Rosalind, Oliver and Celia, the Shepheard and Phebe, and the Clowne Touchstone and Audrey,—Hymen says:]

¹ Good Duke! receive thy Daughter!
Hymen, from heaven brought her.
Such Union is great Juno's crown:
To Hymen, honour and renown!

Here's eight that must take hands, To ioyne in <i>Hymens</i> bands,	122
• * • * • *	
Whiles a Wedlocke Hymne we sing, Feede your selues with questioning ;	131
That reason, wonder may diminith How thus we met, and these things finish !	133
Song.	
<i>Wedding is great Iunos crowne : O blessed bond of boord and bed !</i>	134
<i>'Tis Hymen peoples euerie towne : High wedlock then be honorēd !</i>	137
<i>Honor, high honor and renoune, To Hymen, God of euerie Towne !</i>	139

THOMAS CHILCOT, about 1740. Solo.

WM. LINLEY, 1816. Song. Linley's 'Dram. Songs of Shakspere.'

*B. TOURS, 1882. Part Song. Unpublished.

Comedy of Errors.

Act II. Scene ii. lines 187—191.

"OH, FOR MY BEADS! I CROSSE ME FOR A SINNER."

[This is not a song, but two couplets and a half of rymed verse. The slave Dromio of Syracuse, not able to understand how he is mistaken for his twin-brother slave of Ephesus (of whom he has never heard), or how his master—Antipholus of Syracuse—is supposed to be that master's twin-brother of Ephesus, of whose existence he has never been told, declares that he and his Master must be in 'Fairie-land':]

Luciana. *Dromio,* goe bid the seruants spred for dinner!

Syr. Dromio. [aside] Oh, for my beads! I crosse me for a finner.
This is the Fairie land: oh, spight of spights!
We talke with Goblins, Owles, and Sprights; 189
If we obey them not, this will infue:
They'll fucke our breath, or pinch vs blacke and blew. 191

DR. KEMP, d. 1824. Solo, Tenor, in Dr. K.'s 'Illustrations of Shakspere.'

Cymbeline.

Act II. Scene iii. lines 21—27.

"HEARKE! HEARKE! THE LARKE AT HEAVEN'S GATE SINGS."

[The foolish lout, Prince Cloten, serenades the perfect Imogen, (wife of Posthumus,) with whom he fancies he is in love.]

Cloten. I would this Musicke would come! I am aduised to
giue her Musicke a mornings; they say it will penetrate.

Enter Musitians.

Come on! tune! If you can penetrate her with your fingering, so;
wee'l try with tongue too: if none will do, let her remaine; but Ile
neuer giue o're. First, a very excellent good conceyted thing; after,
a wonderful sweet aire, with admirable rich words to it; and then let
her consider.

Song.

Hearke! hearke! the Larke at Heauens gate sings, 21
and Phœbus gins arife,

His Steeds to water at thosé Springs
on chalic'd Flowres that lyes;

And winking Mary-buds begin to ope their Golden eyes. 24

With every thing that pretty is¹, my Lady sweet, arife!

Arife, arife! 27

THOMAS CHILCOT, about 1750. Solo.

THEODORE AVLWARD, 1770. Solo. (Key of E♭; from lower B to upper
Ab.) Sung by Mrs. Vincent.

DR. BENJAMIN COOKE, 1792. Glee for S.A.T.B. Novello.

K. F. CURSCHMAN (d. 1841). Solo. Publ. 1851.

FRANZ SCHUBERT (d. 1828). Solo. Publ. 1842, 1851, 1856, &c. In
Chappell's 'Thirteen Standard Songs of Shakspere,' No. 11.

*T. KÜCKEN. Part Song, S.A.T.B. Novello.

*F. MOCHRING, 1865. 'Horch, horch, die Lerch', im Aether blau.'
'6 Gesänge,' No. 4.

*HENRY LESLIE, 1867. An arrangement of Dr. Cooke's Glee for
S.S.A.A. Novello.

*G. A. MACFARREN, 1869. Part Song, S.A.T.B. Novello.

*R. EMMERICH, 1874. 'Horch, horch, die Lerch', im Aether blau.'
'Fünf Gesänge,' &c. Op. 42, No. 1. Ständchen.

*E. H. THORNE. Part Song, S.S.C. Novello.

Cymbeline, Act IV. Scene ii. lines 258—281.

"FEARE NO MORE THE HEATE O' TH' SUN."

[Guiderius and Arviragus—seemingly peasant lads, but really the
sons of King Cymbeline—sing over the apparently dead body of their
unknown sister Imogen, disguised as a page, the Dirge which they
had formerly sung over the corpse of their supposed mother Euriphile.]

Song.

Guiderius. *Feare no more the heate o'th' Sun,* 258
Nor the furious Winters rages!

Thou thy worldly task hast don,
Home art gon, and tane thy wages.

261

¹ One of the song-writers, seeing that the plural *bin* (ben) would rhyme with 'begin' in l. 25, has, in spite of grammar, put *bin* here.

	<i>Golden Lads and Girles all must,</i>	
	<i>As Chimney-Sweepers, come to dust.</i>	263
Aruiragus.	<i>Feare no more the frowne o'th' Great !</i>	264
	<i>Thou art past the Tirants stroake.</i>	
	<i>Care no more to cloath and eate !</i>	
	<i>To thee, the Reede is as the Oake :</i>	267
	<i>The Scepter, Learning, Physicke, must</i>	
	<i>All follow this, and come to dust.</i>	269
Guiderius.	<i>Feare no more the Lightning flash,</i>	
Aruiragus.	<i>Nor th'all-dreaded Thunderstone !</i>	270
Guiderius.	<i>Feare not Slander, Censure rā/h ;</i>	
Aruiragus.	<i>Thou hast finij'h'd Joy and Mone !</i>	273
Both.	<i>All Louers young, all Louers must</i>	
	<i>Configne to thee, and come to dust.</i>	275
Guiderius.	<i>No Exorcifor harme thee !</i>	
Aruiragus.	<i>Nor no witch-craft charme thee !</i>	277
Guiderius.	<i>Ghoſt vnlaid forbeare thee !</i>	
Aruiragus.	<i>Nothing ill come neere thee !</i>	279
Both.	<i>Quiet conſumation haue ;</i>	
	<i>And renowned be thy graue !</i>	281

DR. T. A. ARNE, (? ab. 1740). Solo. Sung by Mr. Lowe.

Name unknown. ? 1746. See Geneste, vol. iv. p. 193. Solo. In G major. Caulfield's Collection.

DR. BOYCE, 1758. (? Solo, or Glee. See Warren's 'Life of Boyce.') Called 'The Dirge in *Cymbeline*.'

*DR. NARES, d. 1783. Glee for A.T.B. Warren's 'Collection of Glees, &c.' Vol. II. and Cramer.

DR. NARES, d. 1783, and W. LINLEY, 1816. Trio for equal voices.

*G. A. MACFARREN, 1864. S.A.T.B. Choral Songs, No. 6. Novello.

*F. M. HAYES, 1881. 'The Dirge of Fidele.'

*JAMES GREENHILL, 1884. Part Song, S.C.T.B. *In Memoriam* Miss TEENA ROCHFORT SMITH, died Sept. 4, 1883.

Hamlet, Prince of Denmark.

Act II. Sc. ii. ll. 116—119. (Qo. 2, sig. E 4.)

"DOUBT THOU THE STARRES ARE FIRE."

[Hamlet's Letter to Ophelia.]

Letter.

<i>Doubt thou the Starres are fire ;</i>		116
<i>Doubt that the Sunne doth moue ;</i>		
<i>Doubt Truth to be a lyer ;</i>		
<i>But neuer doubt I loue !</i>		119

W. TINDAL, 1786. Op. 5. Solo Tenor. With an accompaniment for Flute, Violin, and Violoncello. 'Eight Ancient Ballads,' No. 8. (A 2nd verse added, not by Shakspere.)

- R. J. S. STEVENS, 1790. Solo. With an accompaniment for two Flutes, two Violins, and one Bass.
- Ditto. The same melody harmonized as a Glee.
- J. FISIN, 1800 (?). Solo. 'Ten Songs,' No. 3. With an added verse.
- C. Dignum, ab. 1800. Solo Tenor. (With a 2nd verse by Dr. Moore.)
- M. KELLY, ab. 1800. Soprano Solo. Composed for Miss Abrams. 'Shakspere Vocal Album,' p. 56. (The lines are enlarged, and a verse is added. Line 1 is, 'Doubt, *O most beautified*, that the stars are fire,' &c. &c.)
- WM. RUSSELL, ab. 1806 (1808, B. Mus. Cat.). Solo Tenor. Dedicated to Mr. J. P. Kemble.
- DR. J. KEMP, 1814. Tenor. Accomp. for Violoncello and Piano. 'Musical Illustrations of Shakspere,' by Dr. Kemp.
- EDMUND KEAN. See Proctor's Life of E. Kean.—Roffe, p. 26.
- SIR JOHN STEVENSON. Glee for two Tenors and one Bass.
- J. DAVY, 1820. Duet for equal voices.
- J. PARRY. 1824. Tenor Recitative and Air. Sung by Braham in the operatised *Merry Wives of Windsor*.

Hamlet, Act III. Scene ii. lines 282-5.

"WHY, LET THE STROOKEN DEERE GOE
WEEPE."

[After the Play-scene, when the guilty Claudius has rusht from the Hall, Hamlet says (Quarto 2, sign. H 3) :]

282

"*Why, let the strooken Deere goe weepe,*
The Hart vngaul'd play;
For some must watch, while some must sleepe :
Thus runnes the World away." 285

M. P. KING, 1803. Glee for three voices, unaccompanied.

SNATCHES OF OPHELIA'S SONGS. (IV. ii. Qo. 2, sign. K. 4.)

Hamlet, Act IV. Scene v. lines 23-30, 35, 37-39. (Qo. 2, sign. K. 4)

"HOW SHOULD I YOUR TRUE LOVE KNOW?"

Shee sings.

Ophelia [mad]. <i>How should I your true Loue know,</i>	23
<i>from another one ?</i>	
<i>By his Cockle hat and flaffe,</i>	26
<i>and his Sendall shooone.</i>	
* * * *	
<i>He is dead and gone, Lady !</i>	27
<i>he is dead and gone !</i>	
<i>At his head, a graffgreene turph ;</i>	
<i>at his heeles, a stone.</i>	30
* * * *	

HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.

13

<i>White his shrowd as the mountaine snow</i>	35
<i>Larded all with sweet flowers;</i>	37
<i>Which beweep't to the ground did go</i>	
<i>With true-loue showers.</i>	39

*Old Melody. In Chappell's 'Music of the Olden Time,' p. 236.
 Linley's 'Dramatic Songs,' &c., Vol. ii. p. 50. Caulfield, Vol. ii.
 p. 83. Charles Knight's *Shakspeare*. George Nicks, 'Ophelia's Airs
 in *Hamlet*,' as sung by Miss Stephens. *Chappell's 'Thirteen
 Standard Songs of Shakspere,' No. 13.

SIR J. STEVENSON. 1789. Glee for two Sopranos and one Bass.
 M. V. WHITE, 1882. Solo. 1876 (?) (Known as "Ophelia's Song.")
 Boosey.

"THEY BORE HIM BARE-FASTE ON THE BEERE."

Hamlet, IV. ii. (Qo. 2, sign. K. 4.) Song.

<i>They bore him bare-faste on the Beere,</i>	164
<i>(Hey non, nony ; nony, hey nony ! [Fo. 1])</i>	
<i>And in his graue rain'd many a teare</i>	166

* * * * *

Old Melody, in Caulfield. Knight. G. Nicks. Chappell's 'Songs.'
 *W. Linley, 1816. Song. Linley's 'Dramatic Songs,' &c., Vol. ii. p. 51.

"BONNY SWEET ROBIN."

Hamlet, IV. ii. (Qo. 2, sign. K. 4.) Song.

<i>For bonny sweet Robin is all my ioy.</i>	187
* * * * *	

Old Melody. See Chappell's 'Popular Music,' p. 233, to be found in
 *ANTHONY HOLBORNE'S 'Citharn Schoole,' 1597.

*QUEEN ELIZABETH'S 'Virginal Book.'

*WILLIAM BALLET'S 'Lute Book.'

[Repeated in Caulfield, Linley, C. Knight, G. Nicks. *Chappell's
 'Thirteen Songs.]

"AND WILL A NOT COME AGAIN?"

Hamlet, IV. ii. (Qo. 2, sign. L. 2.) Song.

<i>And wil a not come againe ?</i>	190
<i>And wil a not come againe ?</i>	
<i>No, no ! he is dead !</i>	
<i>Goe to thy death bed !</i>	
<i>He neuer will come againe !</i>	194
<i>His beard was as white as snow,</i>	
<i>Flaxen was his pole.</i>	195
<i>He is gone, he is gone !</i>	
<i>And we cast away mone.</i>	
<i>God a mercy on his soule !</i>	199

*Old Melody. "The tune entitled *Merry Milkmaids* in 'The Dancing Master,' 1650." (Chappell, p. 237.)
 [Caulfield, Linley, C. Knight, G. Nicks. Chappell's 'Thirteen Songs.'][
 SIR JN. A. STEVENSON, 1800 (?). Glee, S.S.B.]

Hamlet, IV. v. 48—55, 58—65. Song.

"TO-MORROW IS S. VALENTINE'S DAY."

<i>To morrow is S. Valentines day,</i>	48
<i>All in the morning betime;</i>	
<i>And I a mayde, at your window,</i>	
<i>To be your Valentine.</i>	51
<i>Then vp he rose, and dond his close,</i>	52
<i>and dupt the chamber doore;</i>	
<i>Let in the maide, that out a maide,</i>	
<i>neuer departed more.</i>	55
*	*
<i>By Gis,¹ and by Saint Charitie,</i>	58
<i>alack, and fie, for shame!</i>	
<i>Young men will doo't, if they come too't;</i>	
<i>by Cock,² they are to blame!</i>	61.
<i>Quoth she, ' Before you tumbled me,</i>	62
<i>you promis'd me to wed.'</i>	
(He answers.) ' <i>So would I a done, by yonder funne,</i>	
<i>And thou hadst not come to my bed.'</i>	65

Old air in Chappell's 'Popular Music,' p. 227.

*Old Melody. 'Quaker's Opera,' 1728.

*Cobbler's Opera, 1729. (See Chappell, p. 227.)

[Repeated in Linley, Caulfield, C. Knight, G. Nicks. Chappell's 'Thirteen Songs.']

Hamlet, Act V. Scene i. lines 69—72, 79—82, 102—5. (Qo. 2, sign. M. 2.)

STANZAS FOR GRAVE-DIGGER.

Song.

<i>Clowne. In Youth, when I did loue, did loue,</i>	69
<i>Me thought it was very sweet,</i>	
<i>To cōtract, b, the time; for, A! my behoue,</i>	
<i>O, me thought, there was nothing a meet.</i>	72
*	*
<i>But Age, with his stealing steppes,</i>	79
<i>hath clawed me in his clutch,</i>	
<i>And hath shipp'd me into the land,</i>	
<i>as if I had neuer been such.</i>	82
*	*

¹ *Gis* is a contraction for *Jesus*.

² God.

KING HENRY THE FOURTH. PARTS I. AND II.

15

*A pickax, and a spade, a spade,
for and a shrowding sheet;
O, a pit of Clay for to be made
for such a guest is meet.*

102

105

Chappell's 'Music of the Olden Time,' vol. i. p. 201.
Name unknown. Caulfield's Collection, vol. ii. p. 90.

King Henry the Fourth.

PART I.

Act III. Scene i. lines 214,¹ 216, 217. (Quarto 1, sign. F. 3.)

“SHE BIDS YOU ON THE WANTON RUSHES.”

[Lord Mortimer speaks lovingly to his sweetheart, the daughter of his fellow-opposer of Henry IV., Owen Glendower, who can only speak Welsh. She answers him, and her father interprets her answer to her lover.]

The Ladie speakes againe in Welsh.

Mortimer. O, I am ignorance itsefle in this.

Glendower. She bids you on the wanton rushes lay you downe,
And rest your head vpon her lap, 215
And she will sing the song that pleafeth you,
Charming your bloud with pleasing heauinesse ;
Making such difference twixt wake and sleepe, 218
As is the difference betwixt day and night,
The houre before the heauenly haruest teeme
Begins his golden progresse in the east. 221

*L. J. ROGERS, 1878. Part Song, S.A.T.B. Novello

King Henry the Fourth.

PART II.

Act IV. Scene iv. lines 81-2, with 2 othe· bits.

“HEALTH TO MY SOUERAIGNE.”

Westmerland (to HEN. IV.). Health to my Soueraigne, and new
happinesse
Added to that [that I am to deliuer . . .]
. . . an Olieue Branche, and Lawrell Crowne [3 *Henry VI.*, IV. vi. 34]
A Foe to Tyrants, and my Countries Friend [Cato, in *Julius Cæsar*,
V. iv. 5].

*WILLIAM SHIELD, 1809. A Cento for three voices. In 'A Cento,'
p. 2, calld 'The King. A Cento taken from the Works of
Shakespeare.'

¹ Line 215 is not set.

Act V. Scene iii. lines 18—23, 35—9, 48—50, 56, 7, 77—9, 134 (Quarto 1,
sign. K. 2.)

"DO NOTHING BUT EATE, AND MAKE GOOD CHEERE."

Scilens. [somewhat cup/hotten] A, firra (quoth-a) we shall

[*sings*] *Do nothing but eate, and make good cheere,* 18
And praife God for the merry yeere,
When flesh is cheape, and Females deare,
And lusty Laddes roame here and there 21
So merely ;
And euer among, so merily ! 23

* * * * *
Scilens. Be merry, be mery ! my Wife has all ! 35
For women are Shrowes, both short and tall.
'Tis merry in Hall, when Beards wagge¹ all ! 37
And welcome merry Shrouetide !
Be mery ! be mery ! 39

* * * * *
Scilens. A Cup of Wine, thats briſke and fine, 48
And drinke vnto the Leman mine !
And a mery heart liues long-a. 50

* * * * *
Fill the Cuppe, and let it come !
Ile pledge you a mile to the² bottome. 57
Silens. Do me right, 77
and dub me Knight !
Samingo ! 79

* * * * *
Falstaffe. Carry Master Scilens to bed ! 134

Anonymous. Solo and Chorus in three parts. In Caulfield's Collection ;
 l. 22-3 omitted.

*W. LINLEY, 1816. Tenor Solo, with l. 22-3 and the two following
 snatches, l. 35-9, 48-50. Linley's 'Sh.'s Dramatic Songs,' ii. 34-6.
 *SIR H. R. BISHOP, 1820. Introduced in operatized *Twelfth Night*.

King Henry the Eighth.

Act III. Scene i. lines 3—14

"ORPHEUS WITH HIS LUTE MADE TREES."

By John Fletcher. (IH. i. is part of the Fletcher portion of
Henry VIII. Shakspere wrote only 1168½ of the 2822 lines of the
 play. The rest are Fletcher's.)

¹ *Hall . . wagge]* F. hal . . wags Q. ² *to the* Quarto, *too th'* Folio.

Enter QUEENE, and her Women as at worke.

Queene. Take thy Lute, wench! My Soule growes sad with
troubles!
Sing, and disperse 'em, if thou canst: leue working!

Song.

<i>Orpheus with his Lute made Trees,</i>	3
<i>And the Mountaine tops that freeze,</i>	
<i>Bow themselues when he did sing.</i>	5
<i>To his Muficke, Plants and Flowers</i>	
<i>Euer sprung; as Sunne and Showers</i>	
<i>There had made a laſting Spring.</i>	8
<i>Euery thing that heard him play,</i>	9
<i>Euen the Billowes of the Sea,</i>	
<i>Hung their heads, & then lay by.</i>	11
<i>In sweet Muficke is such Art, [thaɪ]</i>	
<i>Killing care, & griefe of heart,</i>	
<i>Fall asleepe, or hearing, dye.</i>	14

DR. ARNE? (ab. 1740). Song. Caulfield's Collection.

DR. M. GREENE, 1741.* [1742 in B. Mus. Catal.] Song. 'A Cantata
and four English Songs,' by Dr. Greene.

THOMAS CHILCOT (? ab. 1750). Song.

MATTHEW LOCKE (? ab. 1755).

J. CHRISTOPHER SMITH, 1755. In 'The Fairies.'

R. J. S. STEVENS (? ab. 1790). Glee for five voices.

LORD MORNINGTON. Died 1781. Four-part Madrigal.

THOMAS LINLEY, November, 1788. Song. Sung by Mrs. Crouch.
Music destroyed at the burning of Drury Lane Theatre.

W. LINLEY, 1816. Song, Soprano.

SIR HENRY BISHOP, 1820. Duet, Soprano and Contralto. Originally
sung by Misses Greene and M. Tree in *Twelfth Night*. 'Shakspere
Vocal Album' (1864), p. 197. In Chappell's 'Popular English
Duets,' ed. Na. Macfarren, No. 5.

JOHN L. HATTON, 1855. Duet, Soprano and Contralto.

VIRGINIA GABRIEL, 1862. Song. 'Shakspere Vocal Album,' p. 150.

*E. B. GILBERT, 1863. Part Song, S.A.T.B. Chappell's 'Vocal
Library,' No. 25.

SIR G. A. MACFARREN, 1864. Four-part Song, S.A.T.B. 'Choral
Songs,' No. 1. Novello.

SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1865. Song, Soprano or Tenor. Metzler.

E. D. HEATHCOTE, 1866. Song.

*ALWYN, W. C., 1875. Song.

*DR. JOHN PARK, 1876. Song.

*E. LASSEN, 1877. Song. German translation.

*R. PAYNE, 1881 to 1882. Duet or Part Song. [Rogers, a country
publisher.]

*E. ASPA. Song. Novello.

*G. BENSON. Part Song, A.T.T.B. Novello.

King Lear.

Act I. Sc. iv. lines 181-184, 191-194, 217, 218, 235, 236.

FOUR SNATCHES SUNG BY THE FOOL.

- | | | |
|--------|---|-----|
| Foole. | 1. <i>Fooles had nere lessè grace in a yeere ;</i> | 181 |
| | <i>For wisenemen are growne soppish,</i> | |
| | <i>And know not how their wits to weare,</i> | |
| | <i>Their manners are so apish.</i> | 184 |
| <hr/> | | |
| 2. | <i>Then they for sodaine ioy did weepe,</i> | 191 |
| | <i>And I for sorrow sung,</i> | |
| | <i>That such a King shoulde play bo-peep,</i> | |
| | <i>And goe the Foole among.</i> | 194 |
| <hr/> | | |
| 3. | <i>He that keepes nor crust, nor crum,</i> | 218 |
| | <i>Weary of all, shall want some.</i> | |
| 4. | <i>The Hedge-Sparrow fed the Cuckoo so long,</i> | 236 |
| | <i>That it's had it¹ head bit off by it young.</i> | |

(The two alternates, "The lord that counsell'd thee," ll. 154—161, which are only in the Quarto, have not been set. They are said, not sung, in the play.)

Numbers 1, 2, 3, 4. In Caulfield's Collection. Numbers 1 and 2, by W. LINLEY, 1816, in L's. 'Dramatic Songs of Sh.' ii. 47-9.

Lear, Act II. Scene iv. lines 48—53, 79—86.

TWO SNATCHES FOR THE FOOL.

- | | | |
|-------|---|----|
| 1. | <i>Fathers that weare rags,</i> | 48 |
| | <i>do make their Children blind;</i> | |
| | <i>But Fathers that beare bags,</i> | |
| | <i>shall see their Children kind.</i> | 51 |
| | <i>Fortune, that arrant Whore,</i> | |
| | <i>Nere turns the key to th' Poore.</i> | 53 |
| <hr/> | | |
| 2. | <i>That Sir, which serues and seekes for gaine,</i> | 79 |
| | <i>And followes but for forme,</i> | |
| | <i>Will packe, when it begins to raine,</i> | |
| | <i>And leaue thee in the storne.</i> | 82 |
| | <i>But I will tarry ; the Foole will stay ;</i> | |
| | <i>And let the wifeman fly :</i> | |
| | <i>The knaue turnes Foole that runnes away ;</i> | |
| | <i>The Foole no knaue, perdic !</i> | 86 |

In Caulfield's Collection.

¹ 'it' was one of the Elizabethan substitutes for the A.Sax. genitive neuter *his*.

Lear, Act III. Scene iv. lines 125-9.

"ST. WITHOLD FOOTED THRICE THE
WOLD!"

[Sung by Edgar when personating a 'Bedlam'.]

Edgar. *S. Withold footed thrice the old ;* 126
He met the Night-Mare, and her nine-fold :
Bid her alight,
And her troth-plight ;² 128
And, aroynt thee, Witch ! aroynt thee !

SIR HENRY BISHOP, 1819. Duet, two Tenors. Sung in the *Comedy of Errors* by Mr. Pyne and Mr. Durusett.

Love's Labour's Lost.

Act IV. Scene ii. lines 95—108.

"IF LOVE MAKE ME FORSWORNE, HOW
SHALL I SWEARE TO LOVE?"

[NATHANIEL reads BEROWNE's 6-measure Sonnet to ROSALIN.]

<i>If Loue make me forsworne, how shall I sweare to loue ?</i>	95
<i>Ah ! neuer fayth could hold, ys not to beautie vowed.</i>	
<i>Though to my selfe forsworne, to thee Ile faythfull prove :</i>	
<i>Those thoughts to me were Okes, to thee like Qfiers bowed.</i>	98
<i>Studie his byas leaues, and makes his booke thine eyes,</i>	99
<i>Where all those pleafures lieue, that Art would comprehend.</i>	
<i>If knowledge be the marke, to know thee shall suffise :</i>	
<i>Well learnēd is that tongue, that well can thee commend ;</i>	102
<i>All ignorant that soule, that sees thee without wonder ;</i>	103
<i>Which is to mee some prayse, that I thy partes admire :</i>	
<i>Thy eie, loues lightning beares ; thy voyce, his dreadful thunder,</i>	
<i>Which, not to anger bent, is muſique, and sweete fier.</i>	106
<i>Celestiall as thou art, Oh pardon loue this wrong,</i>	
<i>That finges heauens praye, with such an earthly tong.</i>	108

JOHN MAJOR, about 1820. Solo, Tenor. 'Shakspeare Vocal Album,' p. 108.

R. HUGHES, about 1840. Solo, Bass. Sung by Mr. Bland.

¹ *Old*, Folio 1.

² sweetheart, groom.

Love's Labour's Lost, Act IV. Sc. iii. ll. 25—40, 58—71.

[The two following Sonnets do not seem to have been set:]

The KING reades his Sonnet, to be sent to the PRINCESSE.

" So sweete a kisse, the golden Sunne giues not To those fresh morning dropps vpon the Rose,	25
As thy eye-beames, when their fresh rayfe haue smot The night of dew, that on my cheekes downe flowes.	28
Nor shines the siluer Moone one halfe so bright, Through the transparent basome of the deepe,	29
As doth thy face, through teares of mine, giue light: Thou shinſt in euerie teare that I do weepe;	32
No drop, but, as a Coach, doth carrie thee;	33
So rideſt thou triumphing in my wo. Do but beholde the teares that fwell in me,	
And they, thy glorie, through my grieſe, will ſhow:	36
But do not loue thy ſelfe! then thou will keepe My teares for glaſſes, and ſtill make me weepe.	38
O Queene of queenes! how farre dooſt thou excell, No thought can thinke, nor tongue of mortal tell!"	40

[LONGAUILL reades his Sonnet, to be sent to MARIA.]

" Did not the heauenly Rethorique of thine eye, Gainſt whom the world cannot holde argument,	58
Perswade my hart to this falſe periurie? Vowes for thee broke, deserue not punishment.	61
A Woman, I forſwore; but I will proue, Thou being a Goddeſſe, I forſwore not thee.	62
My Vow was earthly; thou, a heauenly Loue! Thy grace being gainde, cures all diſgrace in mee.	65
Vowes are but breath; and breath a vapoure is: Then thou, faire Sunne, which on my earth dooſt ſhine,	66
Exhalſt this vapour-vow; in thee it is: If broken then, it is no fault of mine:	
If by mee broke, What foole is not ſo wiſe, To looſe an oth, to winn a Parradiſe?"	69
	71

Love's Labour's Lost, Act IV. Scene iii. lines 99—118. (Also in
The Passionate Pilgrim.)

"ON A DAY (ALACKE THE DAY!)"

[DUMAINE reades his Sonnet.]

" On a day, (alacke the day!) Loue, whose Month is euer May,	100
---	-----

<i>Spied a blaffome passing faire,</i>	
<i>Playing in the wanton aire :</i>	102
<i>Through the Velvet leaves, the wind,</i>	
<i>All vnseene, can passage finde ;</i>	104
<i>That the Louer, sicke to death,</i>	
<i>Wish himselfe the heauens breath.</i>	106
<i>'Ayre,' (quoth he), 'thy cheeke may blow ;</i>	
<i>Ayre, would I might triumph so !</i>	108
<i>But, alacke, my hand is sworne,</i>	
<i>Nere to plucke thee from thy thorne :</i>	110
<i>Vow, alacke, for youth vmeete,</i>	
<i>Youth so apt to pluck a sweete !</i>	112
<i>Do not call it sinne in me,</i>	
<i>That I am forsworne for thee ;</i>	114
<i>Thou, for whom loue would sweare,</i>	
<i>Iuno but an Aethiop were ;</i>	116
<i>And denie himselfe for loue,</i>	
<i>Turning mortall for thy loue.'"</i>	118

THOMAS CHILCOT, 1750. Solo.

DR. T. A. ARNE (?ab. 1750). Solo. Caulfield's Collection.

JN. CHRISTOPHER SMITH, 1755. Solo, Contralto. In "The Fairies."

WILLIAM JACKSON. Three male voices.

T. LYON, about 1790. Four voices. 'Six Canzonets' (1795?).

M. P. KING. Duet, Tenor and Bass, or Soprano and Bass. Commences, "Do not call it sin in me."

JOHN BRAHAM. (See Roffe, p. 36.)

SIR HENRY BISHOP, 1821. Duet, S.C. Sung by Misses M. Tree and Hallande, in *Two Gent. of Verona*. 'Shakspere Vocal Album' (1864), p. 176.

W. P. STEVENS, 1852. Glee for four male voices.

*T. D. SULLIVAN, 1864. Quartette for Treble voices.

*ELLA, 1870. Song.

W. H. CUMMINGS, 1875. Part Song, S.A.T.B. Ashdown and Parry.

*C. H. HUBERT PARRY, about 1874. Song, 'A Garland,' No. 1. Boosey.

KELLOW J. PYE, 1879. 'To be sung in G, by a Tenor Voice' (With "Good Night! Good Rest!" in 'Two little Songs,' from the *Passionate Pilgrim*.)

Love's Labour's Lost, Act IV. Scene iii. lines 318—29.

"A LOVER'S EYES WILL GAZE AN EAGLE
BLINDE."

[Part of Berowne's speech, to prove to his Companions the wisdom of breaking their vow to forswear the company of Women for three years.]

A Louers eyes will gaze an Eagle blinde ;

A Louers eare will heare the lowest sound,

When the suspitious head of theft is stopt.

<i>Loues feeling, is more soft and sensible</i>	
<i>Then are the tender hornes of Cockled Snayles.</i>	
<i>Loues tongue, proves daintie Bachus grosse in taste.</i>	
<i>For Valoure, is not Loue a Hercules,</i>	324
<i>Still clyming trees in the Hesperides?</i>	
<i>Subtil as Sphinx; as sweete and musicall</i>	
<i>As bright Appolos Lute, strung with his haire.</i>	
<i>And when Loue speakes, the voyce of all the Goddes</i>	328
<i>Make heauen drowne with the harmonie.</i>	

DR. KEMP, 1814. Solo with Violoncello accompaniment. Dr. Kemp's 'Illustrations of Shakspere.'

JOHN PARRY, 1824. Song. Sung by Mr. Braham in the *Merry Wives of Windsor*.

Love's Labour's Lost, Act V. Scene ii. lines 877—912.

"WHEN DASIES PIED, AND VIOLETS BLEW."

[Sung after the show of the 'Nine Worthies' had been presented before the King and the Princess.]

Re-enter all.

Braggart (ARMADO). This fide is *Hiems*, Winter; This, *Ver*, the Spring: The one mayntained by the Owle, th'other by the Cuckow. ¶ *Ver*, begin!

The Song.

Spring.

<i>When Dasies pied, and Violets blew,</i>	877
<i>And Ladi-smockes all filuer white,</i>	
<i>And Cuckow-budds of yellow hew,</i>	
<i>Do paint the Meadowes with delight,</i>	880
<i>The Cuckow then, on euerie tree,</i>	
<i>Mocks married men; for thus singes hee:</i>	882
	<i>Cuckow!</i>

<i>Cuckow, Cuckow! O word of feare,</i>	
<i>Vnpleasing to a married eare!</i>	885
<i>When Shepheards pipe on Oten Strawes,</i>	886
<i>And merrie Larkes are Ploughmens Clocks,</i>	
<i>When Turtles tread, and Rookes, and Dawes,</i>	
<i>And Maidens bleach their summer smockes,</i>	889
<i>The Cuckow then, on euerie tree,</i>	
<i>Mocks married men; for thus singes hee:</i>	891
	<i>Cuckow!</i>

<i>Cuckow, cuckow! O word of feare,</i>	
<i>Vnpleasing to a married eare!</i>	894

RICHARD LEVERIDGE, 1725?, 1727. Solo. On a sheet in a vol. in Brit. Mus. Lib. G 413; with the title 'The Cuckoo.'

DR. T. A. ARNE, 1740. Solo, Soprano. Sung by Mrs. Clive in *As You Like It*. 'Shakspeare Vocal Album' (1864), p. 14.
 JOHN STAFFORD SMITH, 1784. Glee for three male voices.
 G. A. MACFARREN, 1864. Part Song, S.A.T.B. Novello. 'Choral Songs,' No. 4.
 *RICHARD SIMPSON, about 1866—; published 1878. Stanley Lucas.
 *DR. JOHN PARK, 1876. Song.

“WHEN ISACLES HANG BY THE WALL.”

Winter.

<i>When Ifacles hang by the wall, And Dicke the Sheepheard blowes his naile,</i>	895
<i>And Thom beares Logges into the hall, And Milke coms frozen home in paile,</i>	898
<i>When Blood is nipt, and wayes be fowle, Then nightly singes the flaring Owle</i>	900
<i>Tu-whit, to-who !</i>	
<i>A merrie note, While grefie Ione doth keele the pot.</i>	903
<i>When all aloude the winde doth blow, And coffing drownes the Parsons saw,</i>	904
<i>And Birdes fit brooding in the Snow, And Marrians nose lookes red and raw ;</i>	907
<i>When roasted Crabbs hisse in the bowle, Then nightly singes the flaring Owle,</i>	909
<i>Tu-whit, to-who !</i>	
<i>A merrie note, While grefie Ione doth keele the pot.</i>	912

DR. T. A. ARNE (ab. 1740?). Solo, Tenor or Bass. In 'Shakspeare Vocal Album,' p. 75.

JOHN PERCY, composer of *Wapping Old Stairs*, d. 1797. Glee.
G. A. MACFARREN, 1864. Part Song, S.A.T.B. Novello. In 'Choral
Songs,' No. 2.

Macbeth.

Act I. Scene i. lines 1—11.

“WHEN SHALL WE THREE MEET AGAINE?”

Thunder and Lightning. Enter three Witches.

- I. When shall we three meet againe?
In Thunder, Lightning, or in Raine?
2. When the Hurley-burley's done,
When the Battaile's lost, and wonne.
3. That will be ere the set of Sunne.

1. Where the place ?
 2. Upon the Heath.
 3. There to meet with *Macbeth*.
 1. I come, *Gray-Malkin* !
 2. *Paddock* calls.
 3. Anon !
All. Faire is foule, and foule is faire ;
 Houer through the fogge and filthie ayre ! [Exeunt. 11]

M. P. KING, 1780. [1810, 1851, 1857, B. Mus. Cat.] Glee, S.S.B.

SAMUEL WEBBE. Two Baritones and one Bass.

*WILLIAM HORSLEY. Trio, S.S.B. Novello. Also as a Song. Cramer & Co.

Macbeth, Act IV. Scene i. lines 1—47.

"ROUND ABOUT THE CALDRON GO."

Thunder. Enter the three Witches.

1. Thrice the brinded Cat hath mew'd.
 2. Thrice, and once the Hedge-Pigge whin'd.
 3. *Harpier*¹ cries, " 'tis time, 'tis time ! "
 1. Round about the Caldron go !
 In, the poysond Entrailes, throw !
 Toad, (that vnder cold stone,
 Dayes and Nights, ha's, thirty one,
 Swelred Venom, sleeping got,) 5
 Boyle thou first i'th'charmed pot !
All. Double, double, toile and trouble ;
 Fire burne, and Cauldron bubble !
 2. Fillet of a Fenny Snake,
 In the Cauldron, boyle and bake !
 Eye of Newt, and Toe of Frogge,
 Wooll of Bat, and Tongue of Dogge ;
 Adders Forke, and Blinde-wormes Sting,
 Lizards legge, and Howlets wing ;
 For a Charme of powrefull trouble,
 Like a Hell-broth, boyle and bubble !
All. Double, double, toyle and trouble ;
 Fire burne, and Cauldron bubble !
 3. Scale of Dragon, Tooth of Wolfe,
 Witches Mummey, Maw and Gulfe
 Of the rauin'd salt Sea sharke ;
 Root of Hemlocke, digg'd i'th'darke
 Liuer of Blaspheming Iew ;
 Gall of Goate, and Slippes of Yew,
 21
 23
 25
 27

¹ ? *Harpier* (Rom. type in F.) = Harper.

Sliuer'd in the Moones Ecclips;	
Nose of Turke, and Tartars lips;	29
Finger of Birth-strangled Babe,	
Ditch-deliever'd by a Drab,	
Make the Grewell thicke, and slab.	32
Adde thereto a Tigers Chawdron, ¹	
For th' Ingredience of our Cawdron.	34
<i>All.</i> Double, double, toyle and trouble;	
Fire burne, and Cauldron bubble!	36
2. Coole it with a Baboones blood!	
Then the Charme is firme and good.	38

Enter HECAT, to² the other three Witches.

Hecat.	O, well done! I commend your paines,	
	And euery one shall share i'th'gaines:	40
	And now about the Cauldron sing,	
	Like Elues and Fairies in a Ring,	
	Inchanting all that you put in.	43

[*Musick and a Song. Blacke Spirits, &c.*

2. By the pricking of my Thumbe,		
Something wicked this way comes:		45
Open, Lockes!		
Who euer knockes.		47

Enter MACBETH.

M. P. KING, about 1800. Glee in three parts. Beginning, "Round about the Caldron go."

Macbeth, Act IV. Scene i. lines 127—132.

"COME, SISTERS, CHEERE WE UP HIS SPRIGHTS!"

A shew of eight Kings, (the Eighth with a glasse in his hand,) and BANQUO last.

Macbeth. Thou art too like the Spirit of Banquo: Down! Thy Crowne do's feare mine Eye-bals! ¶ And thy haire Thou other Gold-bound-brow, is like the first: A third, is like the former. ¶ Filthy Hagges! Why do you shew me this? —— A fourth? Start, eyes! What, will the Line stretch out to'th'cracke of Doome? Another yet? A feauenth? Ile see no more! And yet the eighth³ appeares, who beares a glasse, Which shewes me many more: and some, I see, That two-fold Balles, and trebble Scepters carry. Horrible fight! Now I see 'tis true;

120

¹ entrails.

² and F.

³ eight, Fo.

For the Blood-bolter'd *Banquo* smilis vpon me,
And points at them for his. [They vanish.] ¶ What! is this so?
I. I, Sir, all this is so. But why
Stands *Macbeth* thus amazedly?

¶ Come, Sisters! cheere we vp his sprights,
And shew the best of our delights! 128
Ile Charme the Ayre to give a sound,
While you perorme your Antique round; 130
That this great King may kindly say,
Our duties did his welcome pay. [Musicke. 132
[*The Witches Dance, and vanish.*]

Macbeth. Where are they? Gone? Let this pernicious houre
Stand aye accursed in the Kalender!

M. P. KING, about 1800. Glee for three voices, and Chorus.

Measure for Measure.

Act IV. Scene i. lines 1—8.

“TAKE, OH, TAKE THOSE LIPS AWAY!”

[*The Moated Grange at S. Lukes.*]

Enter MARIANA, and Boy singing.

Song.

Take, oh, take those lips away,	1
that so sweetly were forsworne!	
And those eyes, the breake of day:	
lights that doe mislead the Morne!	4
But, my kisses bring againe,	
bring againe;	6
Seales of loue, but seal'd in vaine,	
seal'd in vaine!	8

[Mariana has been deserted by her base lover Angelo, because her fortune was lost.]

DR. JOHN WILSON. Song. Published, 1659, in John Playford's ‘Select Airs and Dialogues.’ Bk. I. page I. The song is called ‘Love's Ingratitude.’

JOHN WELDEN, about 1707. Solo. Col. of New Songs by Welden.

I. E. GALLIARD, 1730. In a volume of the ‘Musical Miscellany.’

THOMAS CHILCOT, 1750. Solo, Soprano.

Name unknown. See Roffe, p. 44.

CHRISTOPHER DIXON, 1760. [1760? B. Mus. Cat.] Song. Two English Cantatas and Four Songs by C. S.

W. N., 1770. In the Library of the Sacred Harmonic Society.

- G. GIORDANI, 1780. Glee for four voices.
 G. GIORDANI, 1780. The same adapted for one voice and harpsichord.
 J. S. SMITH, 1780. Glee for A.T.B.
 W. JACKSON, soon after 1780. Duet. (*Twelve Canzonets*, No. 7.)
 W. TINDAL, 1785. Duet : Soprano and Tenor. Six vocal pieces, No. 2.
 (Op. prima.)
 T. TREMAIN, 1786. Duet. Thirteen Canzonets for two voices.
 SIR JOHN STEVENSON, about 1795. Glee for four voices.
 *L. ATTERTBURY, died 1796. Round. Bland's 'Glee Collect.', p. 215.
 HON. A. BARRY, 1810. Three-voice Glee.
 WM. LINLEY, 1816. Solo, Treble. Linley's 'Dram. Songs of Shaksp.'
 Vol. I. p. 36.
 SIR HENRY BISHOP, 1819. Song, Soprano. Sung by Miss Stephens
 in the operatized 'Comedy of Errors.'
 W. GARDINER, 1838. See 'Music and Friends,' by W. G.
 F. LANCELOTT, 1858. Round. 'Cyclopedia of Music,' No. 12.
 ALFRED MELLON, 1864. Song, Bass. Sung by Mr. Santley.
 *C. A. MACIRONE, 1864. Song. Shakspere Vocal Magazine, No. 70.
 *G. A. MACFARREN, 1869. Part Song, S.A.T.B. Novello.
 *S. REAY, 1869. Part Song, S.A.T.B. Novello's Part Song Book.
 (Bk. 18; No. 169.)
 *E. N. GRAZIA, 1872. Song. Weekes.
 *JAMES COWARD, 1872. Solo. Cramer.
 *FRANZ HÜFFER, 1873. Song, Baritone. 'Seven Songs, &c.' No. 3.
 Lucas and Weber.
 *C. H. H. PARRY, 1875. 'Three Trios,' &c., No. 3. Song.
 *A. H. D. PRENDERGAST, 1878. Part Song, A.T.T.B. Novello.
 *J. GREENHILL, 1883. Song, for Tenor or Soprano.
 *F. H. COWEN, 1884. Song. Compass F to F. (Composed for the
 Shaksperian Show, May 29th, 1884. 'Shaksperian Show-Book,'
 p. 62-3.)

Merchant of Venice.

Act II. Scene vii. lines 65—73.

"ALL THAT GLISTERS IS NOT GOLD."

Morrocho. [opens the Golden Casket] O hell! what haue wee
 heare?

A carrion Death, within whose emptie eye
 There is a written scroule! Ile reade the writing:¹ 64

¹ The lines in the 'shedule' of the Silver Casket opend by Arragon (II. ix.), and those in the 'scroule' of the Leaden Casket opend by Bassanio (III. ii.) do not seem to have been set to music. They follow here:—

Arragon. . . . What is here?

[Reads] *The fier seauen times tried this.* II. ix. 62
 "Seauen times tried" that judgement is,
 That did never choose amis.
 Some there be that shadowes his;
 Such haue but a shadowes blis.

65

[Reads]	<i>All that glisters is not gold !</i>	
	<i>Often haue you heard that told ;</i>	66
	<i>Many a man his life hath sold,</i>	
	<i>But my outside to behold ;</i>	68
	<i>Guilded timbers wormes infold !</i>	
	<i>Had you beene as wise as bold,</i>	70
	<i>Young in limbs, in iudgement old,</i>	
	<i>Your aunswere had not beeene infcold,</i>	
	<i>" Fareyouwell ! your fute is cold ! "</i>	73

CHARLES HORN, 1823. Duet, S.C. Sung in the *Merry Wives of Windsor.*

Merchant of Venice, Act III. Scene ii. lines 63—72.

“TELL ME, WHERE IS FANCIE BRED ?”

Here Musicke.

A Song, the whilst BASSANIO comments on the Caskets to himselfe.

(1)	<i>Tell me, where is Fancie bred ?</i>	
	<i>Or in the hart, or in the head ?</i>	
	<i>How begot, how nourished ?</i>	65
	<i>Replie ! replie !</i>	

<i>There be fooles alise, I wisis,</i>		
<i>Siluer'd o're ; and so was this.</i>		68
<i>Take what wife you will to bed,</i>		
<i>I will ever be your head :</i>		
<i>So be gone ! you are sped !</i>		II. ix. 71

Arragon. Still more foole I shall appearre
By the time I linger heere.
With one fooles head I came to woo,
But I goe away with two.
[To PORTIA] Sweet, adiew !

Baffanio. Heeres the scroule,
The continent and summarie of my fortune !

(1)	<i>You that choose not by the view,</i>	
	<i>Chaunce as faire, and chooſe as true !</i>	III. ii. 131
	<i>Since this fortune falls to you,</i>	
	<i>Be content, and ſeeke no new !</i>	134

(2)	<i>If you be well pleasd with this,</i>	
	<i>And hold your fortune for your blisse,</i>	135
	<i>Turne you where your Lady is,</i>	
	<i>And claime her with a louing kis !</i>	138

A gentle scroule ! ¶ Faire Lady ! by your leave ! [kisses her.]

(2)

*It is engendred in the eyes;
With gazing fed; and Fancie dies
In the cradle where it lies!*

69

(3)

*Let vs all ring Fancies knell!
Ile begin it: Ding, dong, bell!
All. Ding, dong, bell!*

72

DR. T. A. ARNE, 1740. Solo. Sung by Mrs. Clive in *As You Like It*. Caulfield's Collection.

SIR J. STEVENSON, 1798. Duet. Tenor and Bass. Arranged for two Trebles by Sir H. R. Bishop. ('Shakspeare Vocal Magazine,' No. 40.)

R. J. S. STEVENS, 1800. Three Sopranos and One Tenor; instrumental Bass.

*REV. L. RICHMOND, about 1810 or 1820. Round.

WM. LINLEY, 1816. Duet, with Chorus. Linley's 'Dramatic Songs of Shakspeare.'

JOHN HATTON, 1855 (and 1859). Solo and Ladies' Chorus. Sung by Miss Poole in the *Merchant of Venice*.

*M. BARTHOLOMEW (MRS. MOUNSEY). Part-Song. S.A.T.B. Novello.

*G. A. MACFARREN, 1869. Part Song, S.A.T.B. Novello.

*J. ARTHUR HAROURT, 1872. Song, Soprano or Tenor. Williams.

*B. LUETZEN, 1877. Duettino. Brighton.

*C. PINSUTI, about 1880. Part Song. A.T.T.B. Novello.

*C. PINSUTI. The same arranged for S.C.T.B.

*J. G. CALCOTT, 1883. Part Song. S.S.C. Novello.

Merchant of Venice, Act V. Scene i. lines 1—22.

"IN SUCH A NIGHT AS THIS."

[Belmont. Portias Park.]

Enter LORENZO and LESSICA.

Lorenzo. The moone shines bright. In such a night as this,
When the sweet winde did gently kisse the trees,
And they did make no noyse; in such a night,
Troylus (me thinks) mounted the Troian walls,
And figh'd his soule toward the Grecian tents
Where Cressed lay that night.

4

Iessica. In such a night,
Did Thisbie fearefully ore-trip the dewe,
And saw the Lyons shadow, ere him selfe,
And ranne dismayed away.

8

Lorenzo. In such a night,
Stoode *Dido*, with a willow in her hand,
Vpon the wilde sea banks, and waft her Loue
To come againe to *Carthage*.

Jeffica. In such a night, 12
Medea gathered the enchanted hearbs
That did Renew old *Eson*.

Lorenzo. In such a night,
Did *Jeffica* steale from the wealthy *Iewe*,
And, with an vnthrift Loue, did runne from *Venice*, 16
As farre as *Belmont*.

Jeffica. In such a night,
Did young *Lorenzo* sweare he lou'd her well,
Stealing her soule with many vowes of faith,
And nere a true one!

Lorenzo. In such a night, 20
Did pretty *Jeffica* (like a little shrow,)
Slander her Loue; and he forgave it her.

SIR A. S. SULLIVAN, 1865. Duet for Soprano and Tenor, introduced
into the Cantata of *Kenilworth*.

*C. GARDNER, 1878. Duet, Soprano and Baritone. Lucas and Weber.

Merchant of Venice, Act V. Scene i. lines 54—65.

“HOW SWEET THE MOONE-LIGHT SLEEPES
UPON THIS BANKE!”

[Lorenzo to Jessica, in Portia's park, by moonlight.]

How sweet the moone-light sleepes vpon this banke!
Heere will we sit, and let the sounds of musicke
Creepe in our eares. soft stilnes, and the night, 56
Become the tutches of sweet harmonie.
Sit, *Jeffica*! looke how the floore of Heauen
Is thicke inlaid with pattens of bright gold!
There's not the smallest orbe which thou beholdest,
But, in his motion, like an Angell, sings, 60
Still quiring to the young eyde Cherubins:
Such harmonie is in immortall soules!
But whilst this muddy vesture of decay
Dooth grossly close it in, we cannot heare it. 64

JOHN PERCY. Died, 1797. Solo.

CHARLES DIGNUM, 1800. Duet: Soprano, Tenor. In a volume of
Mr. Dignum's compositions.

THOMAS HUTCHINSON, 1807. Duet: Soprano, Tenor.

M. P. KING, 1825 (?). Trio for three voices. Chappell, New Bond
Street.

- MISS E. NAYLOR, 1845. Duet.
 *SIR A. S. SULLIVAN, 1865. Recitative for Tenor before the Duet for Soprano and Tenor, introduced into the Cantata of *Kenilworth*.
 *HENRY LESLIE, 1866. Part Song. Novello.
 *T. BLANCHARD. Song. Blockley, Junr., 3, Argyll Street, Regent Street.
 *C. GARDNER, 1878. Duet, Soprano and Baritone. Lucas and Weber.
 *J. G. CALCOTT, 1883. Part Song, S.C.T.B.B. First sung by Leslie's choir, Feb. 2, 1883.
 *J. G. CALCOTT, 1883. The same arranged as a Trio, S.S.C. Patey and Willis.
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Merchant of Venice, Act V. Scene i. lines 71—88.

“FOR DOE BUT NOTE A WILDE AND WANTON
HEARD.”

[Lorenzo, while sitting in Portia's park with Jessica in the moonlight, calls on the Musicians to play, and thus greet Portia on her home-coming from Venice.]

Come, hoe ! and wake *Diana* with a himne !
 With sweetest tutches, pearce your Misfres eare,
 And draw her home with musique. [*Play Musique.* 68]
Jessica. I am neuer merry, when I heare sweet musique.
Lorenzo. The reasoun is, your spirits are attentive :

For doe but note a wilde and wanton heard
 Or race of youthfull and vnhandled colts, 72
 Fetching mad bounds, bellowing and neghing loud,
 (Which is the hote condition of their blood ;)
 If they but heare perchance a Trumpet sound,
 Or any ayre of Musique touch their ears,
 You shall perceave them make a mutuall stand, 76
 Their fauage eyes turn'd to a modest gaze,
 By the sweet power of Musique : therefore the Poet
 Did faine that *Orpheus* drew trees, stones, and floods ;
 Since naught so stockish, hard, and full of rage,
 But Musique, for the time, doth change his nature :
 The man that hath no Musique in himselfe,
 Nor is not moued with concord of sweet sounds, 80
 Is fit for treasons, stratagems, and spoiles ;
 The motions of his spirit are dull as night,
 And his affections darke as *Erebus*.
 Let no such man be trusted ! marke the musique ! 88

T. COOKE, 1828. Part of this speech as a Solo, Tenor. Sung by Braham in the *Taming of a Shrew*, operatized. (See Geneste's *English Stage*, ix. 418.)

Merry Wives of Windsor.¹

Act II. Scene ii. lines 186—7.

"LOVE LIKE A SHADOW FLIES, WHEN SUBSTANCE LOVE PURSUES."

[Ford, as Brooke, tells Falstaff, of his imaginary successless pursuit of his own wife, whom he wishes Falstaff to try and corrupt.]

(181) "briefly, I haue pursu'd her, as Loue hath pursued mee, which hath beene on the wing of all occasions; but whatfoeuer I haue merited, (either in my minde, or in my meanes,) meede (I am sure) I haue receiued none, vnlesse Experience be a Iewell that I haue purchased at an infinite rate; and that hath taught mee to say this :

"Loue like a shadow flies, when substance Loue pursues,
"Pursuing that that flies, and flying what pursues." 187

JOHN BRAHAM, 1824. Duet: Soprano and Tenor. Sung in *Merry Wives of Windsor*. (See the amusing account in Geneste's *English Stage*, ix. 234.)

EDWARD FITZWILLIAM, 1853. Solo. 'A Set of Songs,' No. 2.

Merry Wives, Act III. Scene i. lines 15—19, 21—24. (See *Pass. Pilgr.*)

"TO SHALLOW RIVERS."

[The Welsh Parson, Sir Hugh Evans, is waiting in vain in Windsor Park, near Frogmore, to fight a duel with the French physician, Dr. Caius, who has challenged him for backing his rival for the hand of 'sweet Anne Page'. To keep up his courage, he attempts to sing a snatch from Marlowe's song, *Come live with me and be my love*, (printed as Shakspere's by Iaggard in 1599; but given to Marlowe in *England's Helicon*, 1600) which, in the original, runs thus :

"There will we sit vpon the Rocks,
And see the Shepheards feed their flocks.
By shallow Riuers, by whose fals
Melodious birds sing Madrigals.

There will I make thee a bed of Roses
With a thousand fragrant posies, &c. &c.

In his nervous condition, Evans misquotes the words of the Song, and at last breaks down altogether. The mention of *Rivers*, however, recalls professional associations; so that, in his "trempling of minde," and with his "dispositions to cry," he unconsciously mingles the sacred and the secular, by tacking on to Marlowe's verses the first line of the old metrical version of the 137th Psalm (*Super flumina*) :—

¹ See O. Nicolai's *Die lustigen Weiber von Windsor*, komische Oper nach Shakespeares Lustspiel, &c. 1853, folio.

*"When we did sit in Babylon,
The rivers round about,
Then, in remembrance of Sion,
The tears for grief burst out."]*

Euan. 'Pleffe my soule! how full of Chollors I am, and trembling of minde! I shall be glad if he haue deceiued me! How melancholies I am! I will knog his Vrinalls about his knaues costard, when I haue good oportunitiess for the orke! 'Pleffe my soule!' 14

[Sings] *To shallow Riuers, to whose falls,
Melodious Birds sings Madrigalls :
There will we make our Peds of Roses,
And a thousand fragrant posies.
To shallow—* 16
18

Mercie on mee! I haue a great dispositions to cry—

[Sings] *Melodious birds sing Madrigalls :—
When as I sat in Pabilon :—
And a thousand vagram Posies.
To shallow, &c.* 22

"Melody by an unknown author in a MS. as old as Shakspere's time."
(Sir John Hawkins's 'History of Music.') Reproduced in Charles Knight's 'Shakspere.'

DR. JOHN WILSON, about 1600. This Melody is harmonized by Sir H. Bishop, as "O by Rivers."

THOS. CHILCOT, about 1750. The whole Poem, *Come live with me, &c.* (see *The Passionate Pilgrim*, below), set as a Song.

Name unknown, 1770. In the British Museum.

DR. SAMUEL ARNOLD, 1774. Song. Sung by Mr. Reinhold. In 'A Collection of Songs sung at Vauxhall and Marylebone Gardens.'

DR. ARNE, 1777. Known as "A Favourite Scotch Air." Sung by Miss Catley, in 'Love in a Village.'

SAMUEL WEBBE, about 1780. Glee for four male voices. A.T.T.B.

T. TREMAIN, 1786. Duet, two Sopranos, or two Tenors. 'A Book of Canzonets,' by T. T.

F. DALBERG (Baron), 1790. Solo. 'Three English Songs and a Glee.'

THOMAS HUTCHINSON, 1807. Duet: Soprano and Contralto. Commences "Here will we sit." Hutchinson's Collection.

SIR HENRY BISHOP, 1819. Song. Sung by Miss Stephens in the *Comedy of Errors*. 'Shakspere Vocal Album,' 1864.

*SIR H. R. BISHOP, 1820. As a Serenade for 5 Voices, S.S.A.T.B. Adapted from Dr. Wilson and J. Saville, and introduced into the operatized *Twelfth Night*. Shakspere's words freely altered. Begins, *O, by rivers.*

W. TURNBULL, 1830. Song.

JOHN HATTON, 1855. Song, Tenor. Sung by Signor Mario.

JOHN HATTON. Part Song, S.A.T.B. Novello.

J. B. TURNER, 1859. Song.

DR. STERNDALE BENNETT, 1816—1875. Part Song. Mr. Hullah's Collection. Hutchins and Romer.

Name Unknown. "To Shallow Rivers." Caulfield's Collection.

Merry Wives, Act V. Scene v. lines 92—8.

"FIE ON SINNEFULL PHANTASIE."

[Falstaffe, with a buck's head and horns on him, has come into Windsor Park to meet Mrs. Ford and Mrs. Page at Herne's Oak. Their friends, disguised as Fairies, &c, have surprised him, and he has thrown himself to the ground, face downwards. The Fairies have lighted their Tapers:]

[*They put the Tapers to his fingers, and he starts.*

Falstaff. Oh, oh, oh!

Queene [Anne PAGE]. Corrupt, corrupt, and tainted in desife! 89
About him, (Fairies,) sing a scornfull rime;
And as you trip, still pinch him to your time! 91

[*Here they pinch him, and sing about him, & the Doctor comes one way & steales away a Fairy in White. And SLENDER another way: he takes a Fairy in Greene. And FENTON steales Misteris ANNE, being in White.*

The Song.

Fie on sinnefull phantacie ! Fie on Lust, and Luxurie ! 92
Lust is but a bloody fire, kindled with vnchaste desife,

Fed in heart whose flames aspire,

As thoughts do blow them higher and higher.

Pinch him, (Fairies,) mutually ! Pinch him for his villanie ! 95
Pinch him, and burne him, and turne him about,
Till Candles, & Star-light, & Moone-shine be out ! 98

[*A noise of hunting is made within: and all the Fairies runne away.*
FALSTAFFE pulls off his bucks head, and rises vp. And enter
Master PAGE, Master FORD, and their Wiues, Master SHALLOW,
& Sir Hugh EUANS.]

C. ADDISON, ? 1811. Solo up to the word "villanie," l. 96. Sung by Sir Hugh Evans, with Chorus for S.S.B., on the words, "Pinch him," &c. Caulfield's Collection.

Midsummer Nigh'ts Dream.

Act I. Scene i. lines 171—8, 182—5, 204—7, 234—9.

"BY THE SIMPLICITIE OF VENUS DOVES."

[Hermia loves Lysander, and he loves her. Demetrius also loves her; and her father wishes to give her to him, as by the Athenian law he can. To prevent this, Lysander proposes to take Hermia to his widow-aunts', 7 leagues from Athens, and there marry her.]

Lysander. . . . If thou louest mee, then,
Steale forth thy fathers house to-morrow night ;
And in the wood, a league without the towne,
(Where I did meeete thee once with *Helena*,
To do obseruance to a morne of May,)
There will I stay for thee.

164

Hermia. My good *Lysander* !
I fweare to thee, by *Cupids* strongest bowe,
By his best arrowe, with the golden heade,
By the simplicitie of *Venus* dous,
By that which knitteth soules, and prospers loues,
And by that fire which burnd the *Carthage* queene, [Dido.]
When the false *Troian* vnder saile was seene, [*Aeneas*] 174
By all the vowedes that euer men haue broke,
(In number more then euer women spoke,) 176
In that fame place thou haft appointed mee,
To-morrow truely will I meeete with thee. 178

Lysander. Keepe promise, loue ! Looke, here comes *Helena* !

SIR HENRY BISHOP, 1816. Solo for Soprano. Sung by Miss Stevens,
as *Hermia*, in *Midsummer Night's Dream*.

M. N. Dream, I. i. 182—5.

“O HAPPY FAIRE!
YOUR EYES ARE LOADSTARRES; AND YOUR
TONGUE'S SWEETE AIRE.”

Enter HELENA [in love with DEMETRIUS, who loves HERMIA.]

Hermia. God speede, faire *Helena* ! whither away ?

Helena. Call you mee 'faire'? That 'faire' againe vnsay ! 181

Demetrius loues your faire :

ô happy faire !

Your eyes are loadstarres ; and your tongue's sweete aire	183
More tunable then larke, to sheepeheards eare,	
When wheat is greene, when hauthorne buddes appeare.	185
Sicknesse is catching : O, were fauour so,	
Your words Ide catch, faire <i>Hermia</i> , ere I goe ;	187
My eare should catch your voice, my eye, your eye,	
My tongue should catch your tongues sweete melody !	189
Were the world mine, (<i>Demetrius</i> being bated,) 189	
The rest ile glie to be to you translated.	191
O, teach mee how you looke ; and with what Art,	
You sway the motion of <i>Demetrius</i> heart !	193

CHRISTOPHER SMITH, 1754. Solo, Soprano. In the operatized *M. N. Dream*, called 'Fairies.'

- W. SHIELD, 1796 (?). No. 2 in 'Shakespears Duel¹ and Loadstars.' Glee for three voices, S.C.B. Also in 'Shakspere Vocal Magazine,' 1864, No. 43.
- *SIR H. R. BISHOP, 1816. Solo, T., in the operatized *M. N. Dream*. Sung by Mr. Sinclair.
- E. J. LODER, 1844. Solo, Soprano or Tenor, from lower D to upper G. No. 5 of a set of six 'Songs of the Poets,' by Loder.
- EDWARD HINE. Solo, Soprano or Tenor, from lower D to upper G; key of E^b.

M. N. Dream, I. i. 204—7.

"BEFORE THE TIME I DID LISANDER SEE."

[Hermia promises Helena that she'll leave Athens (with Lysander), so that Demetrius—who loves her instead of Helena—shall be no longer tempted, by the sight of her, to refuse Helena his love.]

<i>Hermia.</i> Take comfort! he no more shall see my face :	
<i>Lysander</i> and my selfe will fly this place.	203
Before the time I did <i>Lisander</i> see,	
Seem'd <i>Athens</i> as a Paradise to mee.	205
O then, what graces in my loue dooe dwell,	
That hee hath turnd a heauen vnto a hell !	207

CHRISTOPHER SMITH, 1754. Song. In the 'Fairies.'

M. N. Dream, I. i. 234—9.

"LOVE LOOKES NOT WITH THE EYES, BUT
WITH THE MINDE."

[Hermia and Lysander having gone, Helena soliloquises on Love's power and blindness, and laments her lover Demetrius's faithlessness in giving her up for Hermia.]

<i>Helena.</i> How happie some, ore othersome can be!	
Through <i>Athens</i> , I am thought as faire as shee.	227
But what of that? <i>Demetrius</i> thinkes not so;	
He will not knowe, what all but hee doe know.	229
And as hee erres, doting on <i>Hermias</i> eyes,	
So I, admiring of his qualities.	231
Things base and vile, holding no quantitie,	
Loue can transpose to forme and dignitie.	233
Loue lookes not with the eyes, but with the minde ;	
And therefore is wingd <i>Cupid</i> painted blinde.	235
Nor hath loues minde, of any iudgement taste ;	
Wings, and no eyes, figure vnheedy haste.	237

¹ The Duel is, 'It was a lordlings Daughter.'—*Pass. Pilgrim.*

And therefore is loue said to bee a childe, Because, in choyce, he is so oft beguil'd.	239
As waggish boyes, in game themselues forswere, So the boy, Loue, is perjur'd euery where.	241
For, ere <i>Demetrius</i> lookt on <i>Hermias</i> eyen, Hee hayld downe othes, that he was onely mine.	243
And when this haile, some heate from <i>Hermia</i> felt, So he dissoluued, and shoures of oathes did melt.	245

CHRISTOPHER SMITH, 1754. Solo. In the 'Fairies.'

M. N. Dream, II. i. 2—15.

"OVER HILL, OVER DALE.

[*A Wood neere Athens. April 30.*]

Enter, a Fairie at one doore, and ROBIN GOODFELLOW (PUCKE) at another.

Robin. How now, spirit? whither wander you?

Fairie.	Ouer hill, ouer dale,	2
	Thorough bush, thorough brier,	
Ouer parke, ouer pale,		
	Thorough flood, thorough fire,	5
I do wander euery where,		
Swifter than the Moons sphere;	7	
And I serue the Fairy Queene,		
To dew her orbs vpon the greene.	9	
The cowslippes tall, her Pensioners bee;		
In their gold coats, spottes you see:	11	
Those be Rubies, Fairie faours;		
In thosse freckles, lie their faours.	13	
I must goe seeke some dew-droppes here,		
And hang a pearle in euery coulippes eare.	15	

Farewell, thou Lobbe of spirits! Ile be gon.

Our Queene, and all her Elues, come here anon.

17

WM. JACKSON, 1770-5 (?). Glee for two Sopranos, one Tenor, and one Bass. This is the middle movement in his arrangement of Arne's Air "Where the bee sucks."

*T. COOKE, 1840. Florid Song. Ashdown.

EDWARD FITZWILLIAM, 1855. Solo, with Clarionet Obbligato. In 'Songs for a Winter Night,' No. 3.

G. A. MACFARREN, 1856. Solo. Composed for and sung by Madame Viardot.

*W. WILSON, 1858. Duet. Sung by the Misses Brougham.

J. F. DUGGAN, 1862. Solo.

*J. HATTON. Part Song, S.A.T.B. Novello.

M. N. Dream, II. ii. 155—68, 249—58.

"THAT VERY TIME I SAW," &c.

Oberon. . . . My gentle Pucke, come hither! Thou remembrest, 148
 Since once I sat vpon a promontory,
 And heard a Mearemaide, on a Dolphins backe,
 Uttering such dulcet and harmonious breath,
 That the rude sea grewe ciuill at her song, 152
 And certaine starres shot madly from their Spheares,
 To heare the Sea-maids musick.

Puck.

I remember.

Oberon. That very time, I saw, (but thou could'st not,) Flying betweene the colde Moone and the earth, 156
Cupid, all arm'd: a certaine aime he tooke At a faire Vefall, thronëd by the west,
And loof'd his loue-shaft smartly from his bowe, As it should pearce a hundred thousand hearts; 160
But, I might see young Cupids fiery shaft Quencht in the chaff beames of the watry Moone;
And the imperiall Votresse pass'd on, In maiden meditation, fancy-free. 164
Yet markt I, where the bolt of Cupid fell. It fell vpon a little westerne flower;
Before, milke white; now purple, with Loues wound, And maidens call it, 'Loue-in-idlenesse.' 168
Fetch mee that flowre! the herbe I shewed thee once. The iewce of it, on sleeping eyeliddes laide,
Will make, or man or woman, madly dote Vpon the next liue creature that it fees. 172
Fetch mee this herbe, and be thou here againe Ere the Leuiathan can swimme a league!
Puck. Ile put a girdle, round about the earth, In forty minutes. [Exit.]

T. COOKE, 1840. Soprano. Sung by Madame Vestris. Called "Love in Idleness."

M. N. Dream, II. i. 249—58.

"I KNOW A BANKE, WHERE THE WILDE TIME BLOWES."

Oberon [to PUCKE.] ¶ Hast thou the flower there? Welcome, wanderer!

Puck. I, there it is!

Oberon. I pray thee, giue it mee.

248

I know a banke, where the wilde time blowes,	
Where Oxlips, and the nodding Violet growes,	250
Quite ouercanopi'd, with lushious woodbine,	
With sweete muske roses, and with Eglantine :	252
There sleepes <i>Tytania</i> , sometime of the night,	
Luld in these flowers, with daunces and delight ;	254
And there the snake, throwes her enameld skinne,	
Weed, wide enough, to wrappe a Fairy in.	256
And, with the iuyce of this, Ile streake her eyes,	
And make her full of hatfull phantasies.	258

JOHN PERCY, died 1797. Soprano; Flute Obbligato,
 CHARLES E. HORN, 1824 (ed. 1856, 1858). Duet for Soprano and
 Mezzo-Soprano.

*J. BARNETT, 1830. Duet, Soprano and Mezzo-Soprano.

M. N. Dream, II. ii. 9—24, 66—83.

"YOU SPOTTED SNAKES, WITH DOUBLE TONGUE."

Enter TYTANIA, Queene of Fairies, with her traine.

Queen. Come, now a Roundell, and a Fairy song !	1
Then, for the third part of a minute, hence !	
Some to kill cankers in the musk rose buds ;	
Some warre with Reremise, for their lethren wings,	4
To make my small Elues coates ; and some keepe backe	
The clamorous Owle, that nightly hootes and wonders	
At our queint spirits : Sing me now a-sleepe !	
Then to your offices, and let mee rest.	8

Fairies sing.

You spotted Snakes, with double tongue,	9
Thorny Hedgehogges, be not seene !	
Newts and blindevormes, do no wrong !	
Come not neere our Fairy Queene !	12
Philomele, with melody,	
Sing in our sweete Lullaby,	
Lulla, lulla, lullaby ! lulla, lulla, lullaby !	
Neuer harme,	16
Nor spell, nor charme,	
Come our louely lady nigh !	
So, good night, with lullaby !	
i. Fairy. Weauing Spiders, come not heere !	19
Hence, you long legd Spinners ! hence !	20
Beetles blacke, approach not neere !	
Worme nor snaile, doe no offence !	
Philomele, with melody, &c.	23
[TITANIA Sleepes.	

2. *Fairy.* Hence, away! now all is well:
One aloofe, stand Centinell! [Exeunt Fairies.]

CHRISTOPHER SMITH, 1794. Solo, Soprano. Sung by Titania. In
the 'Fairies.'

W. B. EARLE, 1794. Glee for four voices.

R. J. S. STEVENS, 1800(?). Four-voice Glee, S.A.T.B. Novello.
Name unknown. Solo.

MENDELSSOHN, 1843. Duet, Two Sopranos, with a Chorus of Sopranos
and Altos. Novello.

*W. HILLS, 1865, &c. 'Vocal Trios,' &c., No. 4. Robert Cocks.

*J. MOUNT, 1879. 'The Fairies' Song.'

*G. A. MACFARREN, 1879. For four Ladies' voices, S.S.A.A. Novello.

M. N. Dream, II. ii. 66—83.

"THROUGH THE FORREST HAVE I GONE."

[Oberon sends Puck into the Forest to find a youth in Athenian dress ('weedes'), Demetrius, that despises Helena who loves him. Puck is to squeeze pansy-juice on Demetrius's eyes, so that he may fall in love with Helena the moment he wakes. But Puck finds Lysander near Hermia, both asleep; and, mistaking them for Demetrius and Helena, squeezes the pansy-juice on Lysander's eyes. (Lysander on waking sees Helena, and falls furiously in love with her, to Hermia's great angerment.)]

Enter PUCKE.

Puck.	Through the Forrest haue I gone;	
But Athenian found I none,		67
On whose eyes I might approue		
This flowers force in stirring loue.		[Sees LYSANDER. 69]
Night and silence! Who is heere?		
Weedes of Athens he doth weare:		
This is hee (my master saide)		71
Despised the Athenian maide:		[Sees HERMIA. 73]
And here the maiden, sleeping sound,		
On the danke and dirty ground!		75
Pretty fowle! she durst not lye		
Neere this lack-loue, this kil-curtefie.		[Points to LYSANDER. 77]
¶ Churle! vpon thy eyes I throwe		
All the power this charme doth owe:		79
When thou wak'st, let loue forbiddie		
Sleepe, his seat on thy eye lidde!		81
So awake, when I am gon;		
For I must now to Oberon.		[Exit. 83]

MRS. J. B. GATTIE, 1825(?). Solo, Canzonet.

M. N. Dream, III. i. 109—112, 114—117.

“THE WOOSELL COCK, SO BLACKE OF
HEWE.”

[Puck frightens Bottom's companions, and they run away.]

Bottom. Why doe they runne away? This is a knauery of
them, to make mee afraed. 100

Re-enter SNOWTE.

Snowte. O *Bottom*, thou art chaung'd! What do I see on thee?

Bottom. What doe you see? You see an Asse-head of your
owne, Do you? [Exit SNOWTE.]

Re-enter QUINCE.

Quince. Blefse thee, *Bottom!* blefse thee! Thou art translated.

[Exit. 104]

Bottom. I see their knauery! This is to make an asse of mee;
to fright me, if they could. But I wil not stirre from this place, do
what they can! I will walke vp and downe heere, and I will sing,
that they shall heare I am not afraide: 108

[*Sings*] *The Woosell cock, so blacke of hewe,* 109

With Orange tawny bill,

The Throstle, with his note so true,

The Wren, with little quill, 112

(*Tytania.* [Waking] What Angell wakes me from my flowry
bed?)

Bottom [*Sings*]. *The Fynch, the Sparrowe, and the Larke,* 114

The plain-song Cuckow gray,

(Whose note, full many a man doth marke,

And dares not answere, 'nay !') 117

For indeede, who would set his wit to so foolish a birde? Who
would giue a bird the ly, though hee cry 'Cuckow,' neuer so?

(PURCELL probably set this; but his setting has been lost. *Roffe,*
p. 60.)

Name unknown. Caulfield's Collection.

DR. C. BURNAY, 1762. Song. *Roffe*, p. 60.

M. N. Dream, III. i. 153, 154

“AND PLUCK THE WINGS FROM PAINTED
BUTTERFLIES.”

[*Titania commands her fairies to wait upon Bottom.*]

Titania. Be kinde and curteous to this gentleman!

Hop in his walkes, and gambole in his eyes!

Feede him with Apricocks, and Dewberries,

146

With purple Grapes, greene figges, and Mulberries !
 The hony bagges, steale from the Humble-Bees ; 149
 And, for night tapers, croppe their waxen thighes,
 And light them at the fiery Glove-wormes eyes,
 To haue my loue to bedde, and to arise ;
 And pluck the wings from painted Butterflies, 153
 To fanne the Moone-beames from his sleeping eyes !
 Nod to him, Elues, and doe him curtesies ! 155

*SIR H. R. BISHOP, 1816. Part of the Quartett, S.A.T.B., beginning
 'Welcome to this place.'

M. N. Dream, III. ii. 102—9.

" FLOWER OF THIS PURPLE DY."

[To remedy Puck's mistake of taking Lysander for Demetrius, and to restore the latter's love to Helena (from Hermia), Oberon, finding Demetrius asleep in the wood, says to Puck :]

Oberon. About the wood, goe swifter then the wind,
 And *Helena of Athens*, looke thou finde ! 95
 All fancy-sicke she is, and pale of cheere,
 With fighes of loue, that cofts the fresh blood deare. 97
 By some illusion, see thou bring her here !
 Ile charme his eyes, against she doe appeare. 99

Robin. I goe, I goe ! looke how I goe !
 Swifter then arrow, from the *Tartars* bowe ! [Exit. 101

Oberon. Flower of this purple dy,
 Hit with *Cupids* archery, 102
 Sinke in apple of his eye ! [Drops iuice into DEMETRIUS eyes.
 When his loue he doth espy, 105
 Let her shine as gloriously
 As the *Venus* of the sky ! 107
 When thou wak'ft, if the be by,
 Begge of her, for remedy. 109

CHRISTOPHER SMITH, 1754. Solo. Sung by Oberon. 'The Fairies.'
 *SIR H. R. BISHOP, 1816, arranged the above as a Solo for Baritone,
 and introduced it into the operatized *M. N. Dream*.

M. N. Dream, III. ii. 379—87, 396—99.

" LO,¹ NIGHT'S SWIFT DRAGONS CUT THE
 CLOUDS FULL FAST."

[Demetrius, on waking, falls violently in love with his old sweet-heart Helena, with whom Lysander—under the influence of the pansy-

¹ For, Shakspere.

juice—is also in love. Lysander challenges Demetrius to fight for Helena. Oberon bids Puck ‘overcast the night,’ and lead the rivals apart and astray, and tire them out till they fall asleep. He’ll then cure Lysander, and give him back to Hermia. Puck answers:]

<i>Puck.</i> My Faery Lord, this must be done with haste,	
For Nights swift Dragons cut the clouds full fast,	379
And yonder shines <i>Auroras</i> harbinger;	
At whose approach, Ghosts, wandring here and there,	381
Troope home to Churchyards: damnèd spirits all,	
That in croffe-waies and floods haue buriall,	383
Already to their wormy beds are gone;	
For feare least day should looke their shames vpon,	385
They wilfully themselues exile from light,	
And must for aye consort with black-browed night.	387

T. COOKE, 1840. Solo, Soprano. Sung by Miss Rainforth as 1st Fairy in the *Midsummer Night's Dream*.

M. N. Dream, III. ii. 396—9.

“UP AND DOWN, UP AND DOWN.”

[Puck assures Oberon that he'll mislead, and tire out, the angry rivals for Helena's Love, Lysander (when under the charm) and Demetrius:]

<i>Puck.</i> Vp & down, vp & down,	396
I will lead them vp & down!	
I am feard in field & town!	
<i>Goblin</i> , lead them vp & downe!	399

CHRISTOPHER SMITH, 1754. Solo. In the ‘Fairies.’

DR. C. BURNEY, 1762. Solo.

T. COOKE, 1840. Solo, Soprano. Sung by Madame Vestris as ‘Oberon,’ compass from F to lower C.

M. N. Dream, V. i.

“A TEDIOUS BRIEFE SCENE OF YOUNG
PYRAMUS AND HIS LOVE THISBE;
VERY TRAGICAL MIRTH.

Re-enter BOTTOM as PYRAMUS.

Thefeus. Pyramus drawes neare the wall: silence! 167

Pyramus. O grim-lookt night! o night, with hue so blacke!

O night, which euer art, when day is not!

O night, O night! alache, alache, alache!

I feare my Thisbyes promise is forgot! 171

[To SNOUT as Wall.] *And thou, o wall, o sweete, o louely wall,
That standſt betweene her fathers ground and mine !
Thou wall, o wall, O sweete and louely wall !
Showe mee thy chinke, to blink through with mine eyne !* 175
 [SNOUT holds up his hand, with his fingers thus <
Thankes, courteous wall ! Ioue ſhield thee well, for this !
But what ſee I ? No Thisby doe I ſee.
O wicked wall, through whome I ſee no bliſſe !
Curſt be thy ſtones, for thus deceiving mee !

179

Re-enter FLUTE as THISBY.

• • • • • •
*Thisby. My loue ! thou art my loue, I thinkē.
Pyramus. Thinke what thou wilt, I am thy louers Grace ; 193
And, like Limander, am I truly ſill.
Thisby. And I, like Helen, till the Fates me kill. 195
Pyramus. Not Shaſalus, to Procrus was ſo true.
Thisby. As Shaſalus to Procrus, I to you.
Pyramus. O, kiffe mee through the hole of this vilde wall ! 197
Thisby. I kiffe the walles hole ; not your lips at all ! 199
Pyramus. Wilt thou, at Ninnies tombe, meeete me ſtraight way ?
Thisby. Tide life, tyde death, I come without delay ! 201*

Enter PYRAMUS.

*Pyramus. Sweete Moone, I thanke thee for thy ſunny beames !
I thanke thee, Moone, for ſhining now ſo bright ;
For by thy gratious, golden, glittering beames,
I truſt to take, of trueſt Thisby, fight.* 206
 [Sees her bloody Mantle.

*But stay : o ſpight !
But marke, poore knight,
What dreadfull dole is here ! 269
Eyes, do you ſee ?
How can it bee ?
O dainty duck ! o deare !
Thy mantle good,—
What ! ſtained with blood ?
Approach, ye Furies fell,
O Fates come, come !
Cut thread and thrumme !
Quaile, crush, conclude, and quell ! 272
275
278*

*Duke. This paſſion, & the death of a deare friend, would goe
neere to make a man looke ſad.*

*Hypollita. Besbrewe my heart, but I pity the man.
Pyramus. O, wherefore, Nature, diſt thou Lyons frame ? 282
Since Lyon vilde hath here deflour'd my deare,
Which is—no, no !—which was, the faireſt dame
That liu'd, that lou'd, that lik't, that look't with cheere.* 285

<i>Come teares, confound !</i>	
<i>Out, sword ! and wound</i>	
<i>The pappe of Pyramus :</i>	288
<i>I, that left pappe,</i>	
<i>Where heart doth hoppe.</i>	
<i>Thus dy I, thus, thus, thus !</i> [Stabs himselfe.	291
<i>Now am I dead !</i>	
<i>Now am I fled !</i>	
<i>My soule is in the sky !</i>	294
<i>Tongue, loose thy light !</i>	
<i>Moone, take thy flight ?</i>	
<i>Now dy, dy, dy, dy, dy !</i>	[Dies. 297]

• * • * • * Re-enter THISBY. Sees Pyramus's Corpse. *

<i>Thisby. A sleepe, my loue ?</i>	
<i>What ? dead ! my douse ?</i>	
<i>O Pyramus, arise !</i>	315
<i>Speake, speake ! Quite dumbe ?</i>	
<i>Dead ! dead ? A tumbre</i>	
<i>Must couer thy sweete eyes.</i>	318
<i>These lilly lippes,</i>	
<i>This cherry nose,</i>	
<i>These yellow cowslippe cheekes,</i>	321
<i>Are gon ! are gon !</i>	
<i>Louers make mone !</i>	
<i>His eyes were greene as leekes.</i>	324
<i>O Sisters three,</i>	
<i>Come, come to mee,</i>	
<i>With hands as pale as milke !</i>	327
<i>Lay them in gore,</i>	
<i>Since you haue shone</i>	
<i>With sheeres, his threedee of filke.</i>	330
<i>Tongue, not a word !</i>	
<i>Come, trusty sword !</i>	
<i>Come, blade, my breast imbrew !</i> [Stabs herselfe.	
<i>And farewell, friends !</i>	
<i>Thus Thysby ends :</i>	
<i>Adieu, adieu, adieu !</i>	[Dies. 336]

1. 'And thou, O wall.' (l. 172—75, above). Song, Tenor, S.
2. 'O wicked wall !' (l. 178—9, above). Song.
3. 'Not Cephalus to Procris.' (l. 196—97, above). Duet, S.T.
4. 'Approach, ye Furies.' (l. 275—8, above). Song, Tenor, S.
5. 'Now am I dead.' (l. 292—7, above). Song. "
5. 'These lily lips.' (l. 319—330, above). Song. "

JOHN FREDK. LAMPE, 1745. *Pyramus and Thisbe. A Mock Opera.*

M. N. Dream, IV. i. 70-3.

"BE, AS THOU WAST WONT TO BEE!"

[Oberon, having received from Titania the little changeling boy about whom they quarrelled, and pitying her dotage upon Bottom, removes the spell from her eyes.]

Enter ROBIN GOODFELLOW.

Oberon. Welcome, good *Robin*! Seest thou this sweete fight?
 Her dotage, now I doe beginne to pittie; 46
 For, meeting her of late, behinde the wood,
 Seeking sweete fauours for this hatefull Foole, [Bottom]
 I did vpbraid her, and fall out with her.
 For she his hairy temples then had rounded 50
 With coronet of fresh and fragrant flowers;
 And that fame deawe, which sometime on the buddes
 Was wont to swell, like round and orient pearles,
 Stood now within the pretty flouriets eyes, 54
 Like teares that did their owne disgrace bewaile.
 When I had, at my pleasure, taunted her,
 And she, in milde tearmes, begd my patiēnce,
 I then did aske of her her changeling childe: 58
 Which straight she gae mee, and her Fairy sent,
 To beare him to my bower in Fairie land.
 And now I haue the boy, I will vndoe
 This hatefull imperfection of her eyes. 62
 And, gentle *Puck*, take this transformēd scalpe
 From off the heade of this *Athenian* swaine; [Bottom]
 That, hee awaking when the other do,
 May all to *Athens* backe againe repaire, 66
 And thinke no more of this nights accidents,
 But as the feare vexation of a dreame.
 But first I will release the Fairy Queene. [Musick. 69

[Squeezes juice on her Eyes.]

¶ Be, as thou waſt wont to bee!
 See, as thou waſt wont to ſee! 71
 Dians budde, ore Cupids flower,
 Hath ſuch force, and bleſſed power. 73

Now, my *Titania*! wake you, my sweete Queene! [She wakes.]

Titania. My *Oberon*! what viſions haue I ſcene!

Me thought I was enamoured of an Aſſe.

Oberon. There lyes your loue!

*JONATHAN BATTISHILL, 1763.

*SIR H. R. BISHOP, 1816. The same, adapted and arranged as a Solo,
 T. Sung by Duruset in the operatized *M. N. Dream*.

M. N. Dream, IV. i. 118, &c.

"MY HOUNDS ARE BRED OUT OF THE
SPARTANE KINDE."

Enter Theseus and all his traine, with Hippolita and Egeus.
May 1, Daybreak.

Theseus. Goe, one of you ! finde out the forrester !
For now our obseruation is performde :
And since we haue the vaward of the day,
My loue shall heare the musicke of my hounds.
Vncouple ! in the westerne vallie let them goe !
Dispatch, I say, and finde the forrester !

105

[Exit one of the Traine.

¶ Wee will, faire Queene, vp to the mountaines toppe,
And marke the musicall confusio[n] 109
Of hounds and Echo in coniunction.

Hippolita. I was with Hercules and Cadmus once,
When in a wood of Creete they bayed the Beare
With hounds of Sparta : neuer did I heare 113
Such gallant chiding ! For, besides the groues,
The skyes, the fountaines, euery region neare
Seemd all one mutuall cry : I neuer heard
So musicall a discord, such sweete thunder !

117

Theseus. My hounds are bred out of the Spartane kinde,
So flew'd, so fanded ; and their heads are hung
VVith eares that sweepe away the morning deawe ;
Crooke-kneed, and deawlapl, like Theffalian Buls ; 121
Slowe in purfuit, but matcht in mouth like bels,
Each vnder each. A cry more tunable
Was neuer hollowd to, nor cheerd with horne,
In Creete, in Sparta, nor in Theffaly ! 125
Iudge when you heare !

*SIR H. R. BISHOP, 1816. Chorus of Hunters, A.T.B. Begins : 'Hark !
Hark ! each Spartan hound.' (Shakspere's lines, 118, 123, 124,
freely paraphrased.)

M. N. Dream, V. i. 358—369.

"NOW THE HUNGRY LYON ROARES."

[After Duke Theseus and his Bride, and all their guests have gone.]

Enter Pucke.

Pucke. Now the hungry Lyon roares, 358
And the wolfe behowlis the Moone ;
Whilst the heauie ploughman snores,
All with weary taske foredoone.

351

Now the wasted brands doe glowe, Whilst the sciech-owle, screeching lowd, Puts the wretch that lyes in woe, In remembrance of a shrowde.	365
Now ¹ it is the time of night, That the graues, all gaping wide, Euery one lets forth his spright, In the Churchway paths to glide.	369
And wee Fairies—that doe runne By the triple <i>Hecates</i> teame, From the presence of the Sunne, Following darkenesse like a dreame—	373
Now are frolick : not a mouse Shall disturbe this hallowed house.	375
I am sent with broome, before, To sweepe the dust behinde the dore.	377
<i>Enter King and Queene of Fairies, with all their traine.</i>	
<i>Oberon.</i> Through the house giue glimmering light, By the dead and drowsie fier :	378
Euery Elfe and Fairy spright, Hop as light as birde from brier ;	381
And this dittie, after mee, Sing, and daunce it trippingly.	
<i>Titania.</i> First, rehearfe your song by rote, To each word a warbling note.	385
Hand in hand, with Fairy grace, Will we sing and blesse this place.	387
<i>OBERON'S Song² : the Fairies repeat it & daunce.</i>	
<i>Oberon.</i> Now, vntill the ³ breake of day, Through this house each Fairy stray. To the best bride-bed will wee, Which by vs shall bleffed be ;	389
And the issue there create, Euer shall be fortunate : So shall all the couples three, Euer true in louing be :	393
And the blots of Natures hand, Shall not in their issue stand.	395
Neuer mole, hare-lippe, nor scarre, Nor marke prodigious, such as are Despised in nativitie,	399
Shall vpon their children be.	401

¹ 'Now,' altered to 'When,' by C. Horn.

² The Song is not given in Shakspere's text; only Oberon's speech to his Fairies.

³ 'Now, vntill the,' altered to 'Meet me all by' (see l. 409, below), by Bishop.

With this field-deaw consecrate,	
Euery Fairy take his gate,	403
And each feuerall chamber bleise,	
Through this palace with sweete peace;	405
And the owner of it blest,	
Euer shall in safety rest.	407
Trippe away ! make no stay !	
Meete me all, by breake of day !	409

R. LEVERIDGE, 1727. Solos for 1st, 2nd, 3rd, &c., up to 8th Fairy, and a Chorus to finish. May be found in his two volumes. Collection published, 1727.

DR. COOKE, about 1775. Five-part Glee. Begins, 'Hand in hand,' L 386 above. Novello.

R. J. S. STEVENS, about 1790? Glee for four voices, S.A.T.B., begins, "Now the hungry lion."

CHRISTOPHER SMITH, 1794. Begins, 'Now, until the break of day.' In the 'Fairies.'

W. LINLEY, 1816. Solo, Bass.

*SIR H. R. BISHOP, 1816. Solo, Tenor; with Chorus, S.S.A.A.T.B. Begins 'In Theseus' house give glimmering light'; and includes lines 21-4. Sung in the operatized *M. N. Dream*.

*SIR H. R. BISHOP, 1816. Solo, Tenor. Begins, 'In the best Bridebed,' (lines 33, 34, 45, 46). Sung in *M. N. Dream*.

*SIR H. R. BISHOP, 1816. Chorus, S.S.A.T.B. The lines 'Trip away,' &c. (408 and 409, above). This is part of Coo'e's Glee, 'Hand in hand,' arranged by Bishop and introduced into his Chorus, 'Spirits advance,' sung in *M. N. Dream*.

SIR H. R. BISHOP, 1821. Quartett, A.T.T.B. Sung in *Two Gentlemen of Verona*.

C. E. HORN, 1823. Song and Chorus. Sung in *Merry Wives of Windsor*. Commences, 'When it is the time of night,' L 366, above.

MENDELSSOHN, 1843. Solo, S., and Chorus, S.S.A.A.

Much Ado about Nothing.¹

Act III. Scene i lines 57—68.

"SIGH NO MORE, LADIES, SIGH NO MORE."

The Song.²

Balthasar. <i>Sigh no more, Ladies, sigh no more!</i>	
<i>Men were deceiuers euer :</i>	57
<i>One foote in sea, and one on shore,</i>	
<i>To one thing constant neuer.</i>	60

¹ See Hector Berlioz's *Beatrice et Bénédict*. Opéra . . . imité de Shakspere. 1862. 8vo.

² Sung by 'Iacke Wilson,' a singer of the Burbages' Company, to which Shakspere belonged. See Dr. Rimbaud's pamphlet 'Who was Jack Wilson?' identifying the singer with the composer, Dr. John Wilson.

<i>Then figh not so, but let them go ! And be you blith and bonnie, Conuerting all your soundes of woe, Into 'hey nony, nony.'</i>	61 64
<i>Sing no more ditties, sing no moe, Of dumps so dull and heavy ! The fraud of men was euer so, Since summer first was leavy ;</i>	65 68
<i>Then figh not so, &c.</i>	'

DR. ARNE, about 1740. Song, Bass. For Mr. Beard, in *Much Ado About Nothing*. 'Shakspere Vocal Album,' 1864.

CHRISTOPHER SMITH, 1794. Solo, S. For 'Oberon' in the 'Fairies.' Caulfield's Collection.

R. J. S. STEVENS, 1790 (1800, 1846, &c.). Five-part Glee, S.S.A.T.B. Wm. LINLEY, 1816. Solo. Melody of Stevens's Glee as Solo.

SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1865. Solo, Tenor. Metzler.

*F. STANISLAUS, 1868. Solo : Tenor or Soprano. Ashdown.

G. A. MACFARREN, 1869. Part Song, S.A.T.B. Novello.

W. BALFE. Duet : Soprano and Contralto.

*G. BARKER. Solo. Robert Cocks.

*G. E. FOX, 1876. Solo, Baritone. D to (upper) G.

*DR. JOHN PARK, 18/6. Solo.

*ETHEL HARRADEN, 1877. Solo, Mezzo-Soprano. Duff and Stewart.

*F. G. COLE, 1879. Tenor Solo : 'Composed expressly for his friend Walter Allen.'

*MALCOLM LAWSON, 1880. Glee for Ladies' Voices, S.S.A.A., unaccompanied. With piano-forte accompaniment. Stanley Lucas, Weber, & Co.

*H. C. HILLER, 1880.

Much Adoe, V. ii. 24—7.

"THE GOD OF LOVE."

Margaret [to BENEDICKE]. Well, I will call Beatrice to you, who I thinke hath legges. *[Exit MARGARITE.*

Benedicke. And therefore wil come.

[Sings.

<i>The God of loue That fits above, And knowes mee, and knowes me, How pittifull I deserue . . .</i>	25 27
--	----------

I meane in singing ; but in louing, *Leander* the good swimmer, *Troilus*, the first imploier of pandars, and a whole booke full of these quondam carpet-mongers, whose names yet runne smoothly in the euen rode of a blancke verse, why, they were neuer so truly turnd ouer and ouer as my poore selfe in loue.

Anonymous. Caulfield's Collection.

Much Adoe, V. iii. 3—10.

“DONE TO DEATH BY SLANDEROUS TONGUES.”

[A Church in Messina.]

Enter CLAUDIO, PRINCE, and three or four with tapers.

Claudio. Is this the monument of *Leonato*?
A Lord. It is, my Lord.

Claudio reads his Epitaph on Hero from a Paper.

<i>Done to death by slanderous tongues,</i>	3
<i>Was the Hero that heere lies :</i>	
<i>Death, in guerdon of her wronges,</i>	6
<i>Gives her fame which never dies :</i>	
<i>So the life that dyed with shame,</i>	8
<i>Lives in death with glorious fame.</i>	
<i>Hang thou there vpon the toomb,</i>	10
<i>Praising her when I am dead !</i> ²	

THEODORE AVLWARD, 1770. Glee for four voices. ‘Elegies and Glees,’
 by T. A.

Much Adoe, Act V. Scene ii. lines 12—21.

“PARDON, GODDESSE OF THE NIGHT!”

Claudio. Now, Musick, sound, & sing your solemne hymne! 11

<i>Song. Pardon! Goddesse of the Night!</i>	
<i>Those that slew thy virgin knight;</i>	
<i>For the which, with songs of woe,</i>	
<i>Round about her tombe they goe :</i>	15
<i>Midnight! affl our mone!</i>	
<i>Help vs to figh & grone,</i>	
<i>Heauily, heauily!</i>	18
<i>Graues! yawne and yeeld your dead,</i>	
<i>Till death be uttered,</i>	
<i>Heauily, heauily!</i> ³	

DR. ARNE, about 1740. Solo for Soprano. In Caulfield’s Collection.

T. CHILCOT, about 1745. Solo. In ‘Shakspeare Vocal Album,’ 1864
 (transposed into D minor).

W. LINLEY, 1816. Duet and Chorus. In Linley’s ‘Dramatic Songs of
 Shakspeare.’

¹ Claudio has slandered his love Hero, and believes that his slanders have killed her.

² Some Editors emend ‘dead’ to ‘dumb.’ But the emendation is only a ‘fancy’ one, for ryme’s sake.

³ The Folio reads ‘Heauenly, heauenly.’

Othello.

Act II. Scene iii. lines 71—5.

**“AND LET ME THE CANNAKIN CLINKE,
CLINKE!”**

Iago. Some Wine, hoa! [Sings. 70]

And let me the Cannakin clinke, clinke!

And let me the Cannakin clinke!

72

A Souldiers a man;

Oh, man's life's but a span!

74

Why, then let a Souldier drinke!

Some Wine, Boyes!

Caffio. 'Fore Heauen, an excellent Song!

77

Iago. I learn'd it in *England*; where indeed they are most potent in Potting. Your *Dane*, your *Germaine*, and your swag-belly'd *Hollander*, (drinke, hoa!) are nothing to your *English*.¹ 80

*PELHAM HUMFREY, 1673. Song. Solo, Soprano. In *Musica Antiqua*, ii. 171, ed. J. Stafford Smith. 1812.

Name Unknown. Caulfield's Collection.

W. LINLEY, 1816. Round for three male voices. In Linley's 'Dramatic Songs of Shakspere.'

Othello, IV. iii. 34, &c.

“SONG OF ‘WILLOUGH.’”

[Desdemona talks to her woman Æmilia, who is undressing her to go to the bed in which Othello strangles her.]

Desdemona. My Mother had a Maid call'd *Barbarie*: 26
She was in loue; and he she lou'd prou'd mad,
And did forsake her. She had a Song of 'Willough':
An old thing 'twas; but it express'd her Fortune,
And she dy'd singing it. That Song, to night, 30
Will not go from my mind: I haue much to do,

¹ Iago's next song is an old English ballad, which has its own tune. The music is in Caulfield's Collection (II. 68).

Iago. Oh, sweet England!

King Stephen was and a worthy Peere, 92
His Breeches cost him but a Crowne;
He held them Six pence all to deere,
With that he cal'd the Tailor 'Lowne!'
He was a wight of high Renowne, 95
And thou art but of low degree:
'Tis Pride that pulls the Country downe,
And take thy awild Cloake about thee. 99

Some Wine, hoa!

But to go hang my head all at one side,
And sing it like poore Bararie. Prythee, dispatch!

* * * * * Desdemona [sings]. *The poore Soule sat singing, by a Sicamour tree.*

Sing all a greene Willough ! 35

Her hand on her bosome, her head on her knee ;

Sing Willough, Willough, Willough ! 37

The fresh Stremes ran by her, and murmur'd her moanes ;

Sing Willough, &c.

Her salt teares fell from her, and softned the stones ;

Sing Willough, &c.

(Lay by these.) *Willough, Willough !* 42

(Prythee, high thee ! he'le come anon.)

Sing, all a greene Willough must be my Garland.

Let no body blame him ! his scorne I approue.

(Nay, that's not next. Harke ! who is't that knocks ? 45

Æmil. It's the wind.)

Desdemona. *I call'd my Loue 'false Loue' : but what said he then ?*

Sing Willough, &c. 49

If I court mo women, you'le couch with mo men.

Ancient, 1600.¹ Solo, Contralto. Chappell's 'Music of the Olden Time,' vol. i. p. 207.

SIGNOR GIORDANI, 1783. Solo.

*Anonymous. 'Willow ! a Glee for four voices.' London, 1800 (?), folio.² S₁, S₂, S₃, or Contra Alto, B.

J. MOREHEAD. Glee for three voices. Giordani, arranged by J. M.

JAMES HOOK, 1800. Solo, Mezzo-Soprano. Sung by Mrs. Jordan. 'Shakspere Vocal Album,' 1864.

DR. I. KEMP, 1807. Song, Soprano. 'Vocal Magazine of Canzonets,' &c. &c., p. 100.

W. LINLEY, 1816. Solo. Linley's 'Dramatic Songs of Shakspere.'

SIR HENRY BISHOP, 1819. Solo. Sung in *Comedy of Errors*, by Miss Stevens.

SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1865. Solo, Contralto. Metzler.

*W. SHIELD set the introduction to this Song, beginning '*My Mother had a maid called Barbara*', but he did not go on with it, so as to include *Willow, Willow*. (See Linley, vol. ii. p. 24.)

*W. MICHAEL WATSON. Part Song. (Cross-reference in Brit. Mus. Catalogue, but no principal entry.)

¹ The music of 'Willow, willow' is older than 1600. It is found in Thomas Dallis's MS. 'Lute-book,' with the title 'All a greane willow.' Dallis taught music at Cambridge; and his book, dated 1583, is now in the Library of Trin. Coll., Dublin. (D. iii. 30.)

² The singer is made a man. The words are much altered: After 37 above, are

He sigh'd in his singing, and after each groan,

O Willow, &c.

I'm dead to all pleasure, my true love is gone.

&c. &c.

Romeo and Juliet.

Act I. Scene v. lines 95—112. Quarto 2, ed. Daniel.

**“IF I PROPHANE WITH MY VNWORTHIEST
HAND.”**

Romeo [to Juliet]. If I prophane with my vnworthiest hand, 96
This holy shrine, the gentle sin is this;
My lips, two blushing Pylgrims, readie stand,
To smoothe that rough touch, with a tender kis. 98

Juliet. Good Pilgrime, you do wrong your hand too much,
Which mannerly deuocion showes in this;
For Saints haue hands, that Pilgrims hands do tuch;
And palme to palme, is holy Palmers kis. 102

Romeo. Haue not Saints lips, and holy Palmers too?

Juliet. I, Pilgrim! lips that they must vse in praire.

Romeo. O then, deare Saint, let lips do what hands do!
They pray (grant thou) leaft faith turne to dispaire. 106

Juliet. Saints do not moue, thogh grant for praiers sake.

Romeo. Then moue not while my praiers effect I take: 108
Thus from my lips, by thine, my sin is purgd.

Juliet. Then haue my lips the sin that they haue tooke.

Romeo. Sin from my lips? ô trespass sweetly vrgd!
Giue me my sin againe! 112
Juliet. Youce kisfe bith booke.

FRANCIS HUTCHINSON, 1807. Duet, Soprano and Tenor.

*Romeo and Juliet, II. ii. 107—24. Quarto 2, ed. Daniel.***“LADY! BY YONDER BLESSED MOONE I
VOW.”**

Romeo. Lady! by yonder blessed Moone I vow,¹ 107
That tips with filuer all these Fruite tree tops. . .

Juliet. O sweare not by the Moone,—th'inconstant Moone,
That monethly changes in her circled Orbe,—
Leaft that thy Loue proue likewise variable. 111

Romeo. What shall I sweare by? Do not sweare at all!

Juliet. Do not sweare at all!
Or, if thou wilt, sweare by thy gracious selfe,
Which is the God of my Idolatrie,
And Ile beleue thee.

¹ sweare. Folio

Romeo. If my hearts deare loue. . . .

115

Juliet. Well, do not sware! although I ioy in thee,
I haue no ioy of this contrāct to night;
It is too rash, too vnausid, too sudden,
Too like the lightning, which doth cease to bee
Ere one can say, 'It lightens.' Sweete! goodnight!
This bud of Loue, by Sommers ripening breath,
May proue a bewtious Floure when next we meete.
Goodnight! goodnight! As sweete repose and rest,
Come to thy heart, as that within my brest!

119

124

DR. J. KEMP, about 1799. Duet, Soprano and Tenor. Violoncello Obbligato. In 'Illustrations of Shakspere,' by Dr. J. Kemp.

DR. J. KEMP. Solo. Violoncello Ob. Begins, 'Love heralds should be thoughts.' 'Illustrations of Shakspere,' by Dr. J. Kemp.

HOWARD GLOVER. 1861. Song, Soprano. Called 'Sweet good night!' or Juliet's Song.

COUNTESS MARIE CORELLI, 1882. Recitative and Air. Called 'Romeo's good night!' Stanley Lucas.

(See W. S. STEVENS'S 'Lyric Recitation of the Garden Scene in *Romeo and Juliet*, paraphrased from Shakspere,' 1881.)

Romeo and Juliet, III. v. 1—11. Quarto 2, ed Daniel.

"WILT THOU BE GONE? IT IS NOT YET NEARE DAY."

[After their one night together, as husband and wife.]

Enter ROMEO and JULIET aloft.

Juliet. Wilt thou be gone? It is not yet neare day:
It was the Nightingale, and not the Larke,
That pierst the fearefull hollow of thine eare;
Nightly she sings on yond Pomgranet tree:
Beleeue me, Loue, it was the Nightingale!

1

4

Romeo. It was the Larke, the Herald of the Morne;
No Nightingale! Looke, Loue, what eniuous streakes
Do lace the feuering Cloudes in yonder East!
Nights Candles are burnt out, and Iocand Day
Stands tipto on the myftie Mountaine tops.
I must be gone, and liue; or stay, and die.

8

11

PERCY, 1785. Duet. Called 'The Garden Scene' in *Romeo and Juliet*.

J. REEKES, about 1850. Solo. J. Reekes, 'Six Songs from Shakspere.'

Taming of the Shrew.

Induction. Scene ii. lines 33—54.

**"WILT THOU HAVE MUSICKE? HARKE!
APOLLO PLAIES."**

[The humourous Lord who has taken the drunkard Sly to his house, and told his men to treat Sly as a Lord, says to him :]

Lord. Wilt thou haue Musicke? Harke! *Apollo* plaies, [*Musick*.
And twentie cagëd Nightingales do sing : 34
Or wilt thou sleepe? Wee'l haue thee to a Couch,
Softer and sweeter then the lustfull bed
On purpose trim'd vp for *Semiramis*.

Say thou wilt walke; we wil bestrow the ground :
Or wilt thou ride? Thy horses shall be trap'd,
Their harness studded all with Gold and Pearle. 40
Dost thou loue hawking? Thou haft hawkes will foare
Aboue the morning Larke: Or wilt thou hunt?
Thy hounds shall make the Welkin answere them,
And fetch shrill echoes from the hollow earth. 44

1. *Man.* Say thou wilt course; thy gray-hounds are as swift
As breathëd Stags, I, fleeter than the Roe.

2. *Man.* Dost thou loue pictures? we wil fetch thee strait
Adonis, painted by a running brooke, 48
And *Citherea* all in fedges hid,
Which seeme to moue and wanton with her breath,
Euen as the wauing fedges play with winde.

Lord. Wee'l shew thee *Io*, as she was a Maid;
And how she was beguilëd and surpriz'd,
As liuelie painted as the deede was done.

T. COOKE, 1828. Song. Sung by Miss Fanny Ayton in *Taming of the Shrew*.

Taming of the Shrew, Act II. Scene i. lines 167—77.

**"SHOULD HE UPBRAID, I'LL OWN THAT HE
PREVAIL."¹**

ALTERED FROM THE SPEECH BEGINNING, "SAY, THAT SHE RAILE."

[Baptista, the father of Kate the Shrew, speaks to Petruchio, who wants to marry her :]

¹ The words in Bishop's song are as follows, the altered ones being in italics:

*Should he upbraid, I'll own that he prevail,
And sing as sweetly as the Nightingale.
Say that he frown, I'll say 'his looks I view
As morning roses newly tipt with dew,'
Say he be mute, I'll answer with a smile,
And dance and play, and wrinkled Care beguile.*

Signior *Petruchio*, will you go with vs,
Or shall I send my daughter *Kate* to you ?
Petruchio. I pray you do ! [Exit. *Manet PETRUCHIO*.

I will attend her heere,

And woo her with some spirit when she comes.

Say, that she raile ; why, then Ile tell her plaine,
She sings as sweetly as a Nightinghale : 164

Say, that she frowne ; Ile say she lookes as cleere
As morning Roses newly waft with dew :

Say, she be mute, and will not speake a word ;
Then Ile commend her volubility, 172

And say she vttereth piercing eloquence :

If she do bid me packe, Ile give her thankes,
As though the bid me stay by her a weeke :

If she denie to wed, Ile craue the day 176

When I thall atke the banes, and when be married.
But heere she comes ; and now, *Petruchio*, speake !

Enter KATERINA.

Good morrow, *Kate* ! for that's your name, I heare.

SIR H. R. BISHOP, 1821. Solo. Composed for and sung by Miss M.
Tree in *The Two Gentlemen of Verona*.

Tempest.

Act I. Scene ii. lines 198—206.

“ NOW I FLAM'D AMAZEMENT.”

Prospéro [to ARIEL]. Haft thou, Spirit, 193
Performd to point, THE TEMPEST that I bad thee ?

Ariel. To euery Article !

I boorded the Kings ship. Now on the Beake, 196
Now in the Waft, the Decke, in euery Cabyn,

I flam'd amazement. Sometyme I'ld diuide,
And burne in many places ; on the Top-mast,
The Yards, and Bore-spritt, would I flame distinctly ;
Then meete, and ioyne. *Joues* Lightning, the precursors 200
O'th dreadfull Thunder-claps, more momentarie
And fight out-running, were not ; the fire, and cracks
Of sulphurous roaring, the most mighty *Neptune*,
Seeme to besiege, and make his bold waues tremble, 204
Yea, his dread Trident shake.

JN. CHRISTOPHER SMITH, 1756. Recitative in Smith's 'Tempest,'
p. 12.

Tempest, Act I. Scene ii. lines 375—85.

“COME UNTO THESE YELLOW SANDS.”

Enter FERDINAND; & ARIEL, inuisible, playing and singing.

<i>Ariel. [Song.] Come unto theſe yellow ſands,</i>	
<i>and then take hands;</i>	376
<i>Curtſied when you haue, and kiſt</i>	
<i>the wilde waues whiſt!</i>	378
<i>Foote it featly heere and there,</i>	
<i>and, sweete Sprights, beare the burthen!</i>	380
<i>[Burthen, dispersedely.] Harke, harke! bowgh wawgh!</i>	
<i>The watch-Dogges barke, bowgh wawgh!</i>	382
<i>Ariel. Hark, hark, I heare,</i>	
<i>the ſtraine of ſtrutting Chanticlere</i>	
<i>cry, ‘Cockadidle-dowe!’</i>	385

JOHN BANISTER, 1667. Solo. Playford's 'Select Ayres, &c.'

HENRY PURCELL, 1673. Soprano Solo and Chorus, S.A.T.B.

JN. CHRISTOPHER SMITH, 1756. Solo. Smith's 'Tempest.'

SIR JOHN STEVENSON, 1798 (?). Glee for S.S.B. 4-hand Piano accompaniment.

*SIR ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1862. Solo, S., and Chorus, S.A.T.B.

*RICHARD SIMPSON, 1878. Solo, MS. Lucas and Weber.

Tempest, Act I. Scene ii. lines 395—402.

“FULL FADOM FIVE THY FATHER LIES.”

[Ariel's song tells Prince Ferdinand that his Father is drownd.
(He is, in fact, alive and well.)]

<i>Ariell. [Song.] Full fadom five thy Father lies :</i>	395
<i>Of his bones are Corrall made :</i>	
<i>Thoſe are pearlſ that were his eies,</i>	
<i>Nothing of him that doth fade,</i>	398
<i>But doth ſuffer a Sea-change</i>	
<i>Into ſomething rich & ſtrange :</i>	
<i>Sea-Nimphs hourly ring his knell :</i>	400

[Burthen :] ding dong!
Harke! now I heare them : ding-dong, bell! 402

ROBERT JOHNSON. Shakspere's time. Harmonized for three voices by Dr. Wilson. 'Cheerful Ayres or Ballads,' by Dr. Wilson.

JOHN BANISTER, 1667. Song, Soprano. Playford's 'Select Ayres, &c.'

Arranged (C. or B.) with Chorus, S.A.T.B., by Edw. J. Loder. Lonsdale.

HENRY PURCELL, 1673. Soprano Solo and Chorus, S.A.T.B.

JN. CHRISTOPHER SMITH, 1756. Solo: Contralto or Bass.

*SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1862. Solo, S., and Chorus, S.A.T.B. Novello.

*C. H. HUBERT PARRY, 1874. Song, Contralto, C to E⁹. 'A Garland,' &c., No. 5. Sung by Miss Antoinette Sterling. Boosey. Called "A Sea Dirge."

*A. M. WARREN, 1874. Solo, Bass. Weekes and Co.
 *G. R. VICARS, June 1, 1883. Part Song. Novello.

Tempest, Act II. Scene i. lines 298—303.

“WHILE YOU HERE DO SNOARING LIE.”

[Sebastian has arranged with Antonio, that when he (S.) raises his hand, Antonio shall kill the sleeping Gonzalo, while he, Sebastian, kills king Alonso, who lies asleep, too. Ariel, sent by Prospero, wakes Gonzalo, and frustrates the plot.]

Re-enter ARIELL, inuifible, with Musick and Song.

Ariel [to GONZALO Sleeping]. My Master (through his Art) foresees the danger

That you (his friend) are in; and sends me forth
 (For else his project dies) to keepe them liuing. 296

[*Sings in GONZALOES eare.*

While you here do snoaring lie,

Open-ey'd Conspiracie

His time doth take.

300

If of Life you keepe a care,

Shake off flumber and beware!

Auale, awake!

303

DR. ARNE (?), 1746. Song. In Caulfield's Collection.

THOMAS LINLEY, 1777. Linley's 'Dramatic Songs of Shakspere.'

*SIR ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1862. Solo, Soprano. (Music to *The Tempest*, p. 22.)

Tempest, Act II. Scene ii. lines 41, 42, 45—53.

“SNATCHES OF SONG FOR STEPHANO.”

Sung by Mr. Bannister.

Enter STEPHANO singing, & holding a larke Bottle of Sacke.

*Stephano. I shall no more to sea, to sea,
 Here shall I dye ashore. . .*

This is a very scuruy tune to sing at a mans Funerall: well, here's my comfort! [Drinkes. 44]

[*Sings.】 The Master, the Swabber, the Boate-swaine & I,* 45

The Gunner, and his Mate,

Lou'd Mall, Meg, and Marrian, and Margerie,

But none of vs car'd for Kate.

48

For she had a tongue with a tang,

Would cry to a Sailor 'goe hang!'

50

She lou'd not the sauour of Tar nor of Pitch;

Yet a Tailor might scratch her where ere she did itch.

Then, to Sea, Boyes! and let her goe hang!

53

This is a scuruy tune too: But here's my comfort! [Drinkes.

Anonymous. Caulfield's Collection.

Tempest, Act II. Scene ii. lines 173-79.

“NO MORE DAMS I’LL MAKE FOR FISH.”

[Caliban, Prospero’s slave, made drunk by Stephano’s sack,—made “a howling Monster, a drunken Monster,” as Trinculo says,—swears to be Stephano’s subject, and no longer serve Prospero.]

Caliban. *No more dams I le make for fish,*
Nor fetch in firing, 175
At requiring,
Nor scrape trenchering, 177
Nor wash dish!
Ban’ ban’, Ca . . . calyban,
Has a new Master. Get a new Man! 179

Freedome, high-day! high-day, freedome! freedome! high-day, freedome!

JN. CHRISTOPHER SMITH, 1756. Solo, Bass. Smith’s ‘Tempest.’ Caulfield’s Collection.

J. W. HOBBS, 1861. Song, Bass. Called ‘Caliban.’

J. F. DUGGAN, 1870. Tenor or Bass Song. Called ‘Caliban.’

Tempest, Act III. Scene ii. lines 118, 19.

“FLOUT ‘EM, AND COUT ‘EM.”

Caliban [to STEPHANO]. Thou mak’st me merry! I am full of pleasure!

Let vs be iocond! Will you troule the Catch 114
You taught me but whileare?

Stephano. At thy request, Monster, I will do reason; any reason.
¶ Come on, Trinculo! let vs sing! 117

Sings.

Flout’em, and cout’em! and skowt’em, and flout’em!
Thought is free.

HENRY PURCELL, 1675. Round for three. Caulfield’s Collection.

Tempest, Act III. Scene ii. lines 131-9.

“BE NOT AFFEARD! THE ISLE IS FULL OF NOYSES.”

[Ariel invisible, plays, upon a tabor and pipe, the tune of ‘the Catch’ that Caliban and his two companions have just been trying to sing. Stephano and Trinculo are frightened, but are reassured by Caliban.]

Caliban. Art thou affeard?

Stephano. No, Monster! not I!

Caliban. Be not affeard! the Isle is full of noyses,
Sounds, and sweet aires, that giue delight, and hurt not:
Sometimes a thousand twangling Instruments
Will hum about mine eares; and sometime Voices,
That, if I then had wak'd after long sleepe,
Will make me sleepe againe; and then, in Dreaming,
The Clouds (methought) would open, and shew Riches
Ready to drop vpon me; that, when I wak'd,
I cri'de to dreame againe.

129

133

137

*J. F. DUGGAN, 1871. ('A second song for Caliban.') Solo, Baritone.
Sung by Santley.

Tempest, Act IV. Scene i. lines 44-8.

"BEFORE YOU CAN SAY, 'COME, AND GOE'."

[Ferdinand and Miranda are to witness a Masque of Prospero's Spirits.]

Prospero [to ARIEL]. . . . Goe bring the rabble
(Ore whom I giue thee powre) here, to this place!
Incite them to quicke motion, for I must
Bestow vpon the eyes of this yong couple¹
Some vanity of mine Art: it is my promise,
And they expect it from me.

40

Ariel. Presently?

Prospero. I! with a twincke!

Ariel. Before you can say 'come, and goe,'
And breathe twice, and cry 'fo, fo':
Each one, tripping on his Toe,
Will be here with mop and mowe.
Doe you loue me, Master? no?

44

48

JN. CHRISTOPHER SMITH, 1756. Solo. Smith's 'Tempest.'
THOS. LINLEY, 1777. Solo. Linley's 'Dramatic Songs of Shakspere.'

Tempest, Act IV. Scene i. lines 106—17.

"HONOR, RICHES, MARRIAGE-BLESSING."

IUNO descends, & enters.

Iuno [to CERES]. How do's my bounteous fister? Goe with me
To bleſſe this twaine,¹ that they may prosperous be,
And honourd in their Issue!

104

¹ Ferdinand and Miranda.

Iuno.	<i>Honor, riches, marriage-blessing, Long continuance, and encreaing, Hourly woes, be still upon you ! Iuno sings her blessings on you.</i>	107
Ceres.	<i>Earths increase, foyzon plentie, Barnes and Garners, neuer empty, Vines, with clustring bunches growing, Plants, with goodly burthen bwing : Spring come to you at the fartheft, In the very end of Haruest ! Scarcity and want shall shun you, Ceres bleffing so is on you.</i>	109 111 113 115 117

SIGNORINA DE GAMBERINI, 1785 (?). Solo. Entitled, "The friendly wish from Shakspere." "Twelve English and Italian Songs," by Gamberini. No. 2. Brit. Mus. Lib.

WILLIAM LINLEY, 1816. Duet for two Sopranos.

T. S. COOKE, 1840 (?). Duet for two Sopranos. Novello.

H. VAN DEN ABEELLEN, 1859. Duet. Known as "Homage to Shakspere." Ashdown and Parry.

*SIR ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1862. Duet for Soprano and Contralto, with Chorus. 'Duet for two Sopranos,' 1863. Novello.

Tempest, Act IV. Scene i. lines 134—8.

"YOU SUN-BURN'D SICKLEMEN, OF AUGUST WEARY."

Re-enter IRIS.

Iris.	You Nymphs, cald <i>Nayades</i> , of y ^e windring brooks, With your sedg'd crownes, and euer-harmleſſe lookes, Leaue your crifpe channels, and on this greene-Land Answeare your summons ! <i>Iuno</i> do's command ! Come, temperate Nymphes, and helpe to celebrate A Contract of true Loue ! be not too late !	129 131 133
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Enter Certaine Nymphes.

¶ You Sun-burn'd Sicklemen, of August weary, Come hether from the furrow, and be merry ! Make holly-day ! your Rye-straw hats put on, And these fresh Nymphs encounter, euery one, In Country footing !	135 137
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Enter certaine Reapers (properly habited) : they ioyne with the Nymphes, in a gracefull dance ; towards the end whereof, PROSPERO starts sodainly, and speakes ; after which, to a strange hollow and confused noyse, they heavily¹ vanish.

FRANCIS HUTCHINSON, 1807. Glee for two Tenors and one Bass. Collection of Vocal Music by Hutchinson.

¹ *heavily* = mournfully.

Act V. Scene ii. lines 152—6.

**"THE CLOWD-CAPT TOWRES, THE
GORGEOUS PALLACES."**

Prospero [to FERDINAND]. Our Reuels now are ended. These
our actors

(As I foretold you) were all Spirits, and 149
Are melted into Ayre, into thin Ayre,
And, like the baselesse fabricke of this vision,
The Clowd-capt Towres, the gorgeous Pallaces,
The solemne Temples, the great Globe it selfe, 153
Yea, all which it inherit, shall dissolute,
And (like this insubstantiall Pageant faded)
Leaue not a racke behinde.

We are such stiffe
As dreames are made on ; and our little life 157
Is rounded with a sleepe.

R. J. STEVENS, about 1795. Glee for six voices, S.A.T.T.B.B. Novello.

Tempest, Act V. Scene i. lines 1—8.

**"NOW DO'S MY PROIECT GATHER TO A
HEAD."**

Before PROSPEROES Cell.

Enter PROSPERO (in his Magick robes), and ARIEL.

Prospero. Now do's my Proiect gather to a head : 1
My charmes cracke not ; my Spirits obey ; and Time
Goes vpright with his carriage. How's the day ?

Ariel. On the fixt hower ; at which time, my Lord, 4
You said our worke should ceafe.

Prospero. I did say so,
When first I rais'd *THE TEMPEST*. Say, my Spirit,
How fares the King, and's followers ?

Ariel. Confin'd together,
In the same fashion, as you gaue in charge, 8

JN. CHRISTOPHER SMITH, 1756. Recitative. Smith's 'Tempest.'

Act V. Scene i. lines 88—94

"WHERE THE BEE SUCKS, THERE SUCK I."

[Prospero is about to present himself before King Alonso,
Antonio, and the rest.]

Prospero. *Ariell.*
 Fetch me the Hat, and Rapier in my Cell ! 84
 I will dilace me, and my felfe present
 As I was sometime *Millaine*. Quickly, Spirit !
 Thou shalt ere long be free. 87

[*ARIELL sings, and helps to attire him.*
Where the Bee sucks, there suck I;
In a Cowslips bell, I lie;
There I couch when Owles doe crie;
On the Batts backe I doe flie
after Sommer merrily. 92
Merrily, merrily, shall I liue now,
Vnder the blossom that hangs on the Bow ! 94

Prospero. Why ! that's my dainty *Ariell* ! I shall misse thee ;
 But yet thou shalt haue freedome : so, so, so !

ROBERT JOHNSON, Shakspere's time. Harmonized for three voices,
 by Dr. Wilson. 'Cheerful Ayres,' by Dr. Wilson, Oxford, 1660.
 Playford's 'Select Ayres, &c.' I. 97. Printed in Hullah's 'Singers'
 Library,' No. 21, 1859.

PELHAM HUMFREY, 1657. Called "A Song in the machines, by Ariel's
 Spirits." Printed in Playford's 'Select Ayres, &c.'

PURCELL, 1673. Dr. Rimbault had it in MS.

DR. ARNE, 1746. Solo. Soprano. The same, harmonized for S.S.T.B.,
 by W. Jackson. Caulfield's Collection.

NICOLO PASQUALI, 1750. Solo. It alters "On the Batts backe I doe
 flie," l. 91, to "On the swallow's wings I fly." Twelve English Songs
 in Score, collected from several Masques, &c. No. II. 'A Song
 in the Tempest.'

JN. CHRISTOPHER SMITH, 1756. Solo. Smith's 'Tempest.'

*SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1862. Solo. Novello.

Troylus and Cressida.

Act IV. Scene iv. lines 15—18.

"O, HEART, HEAUIE HEART!"

[Troylus comes to Pandaruses house, to fetch his love Cressid, in
 order to deliver her up to Diomed and the Greeks, who are to take
 her to her father, Calchas, in the Grecian camp.]

Enter TROYLUS.

Cref. O *Troylus, Troylus !* [Embracing him.
Pan. What a paire of spectacles is here ! let me embrace too !
 'Oh heart,' as the goodly saying is ; 14
 'Oh heart, heauie heart,
 Why sighest thou without breaking ? '

where he answers againe;

*'Because thou canst not ease thy smart
By friendship, nor by speaking':*

18

There was never a truer rime! Let vs cast away nothing, for we
may lieue to haue neede of such a Verse! We see it, we see it!
How now, Lambs?

21

M. P. KING, 1810 (?).

*SIR H. R. BISHOP, 1810. Duet for Two Sopranos.

Twelfth Night.

Act I. Scene i. lines 1—15.

"IF MUSICKE BE THE FOOD OF LOVE,
PLAY ON!"

The Dukes Palace.

Enter ORSINO, Duke of Illyria, CURIO, and other Lords; Musicians
attending.

Duke.

F Musicke be the food of Loue, play on! 1
Giue me exceſſe of it, that, ſurfeſting,
The appetiſte may ſicken, and ſo dye.
That ſtraine agen! it had a dying fall: 4
O, it came ore my eare, like the ſweet ſound
That breathes vpon a banke of Violets,
Stealing, and giuing. Odour!—Enough; no more!
'Tis not ſo ſweet now, as it was before. 8
O ſpirit of Loue, how quicke and fresh art thou,
That, notwithstanding thy capacitiſe
Receiueth as the Sea: nought enters there,
Of what validity, and pitch ſo ere, 12
But falles into abatement, and low price,
Euen in a minute! ſo full of ſhapeces is Fancie,
That it alone is high fantaticall.

JAMES CLIFTON, 1781. Solo. Reproduced in 'Shakspeare Vocal Album,'
1864.

SIR JOHN STEVENSON. Air, Contralto or Bass. Commences, 'That
strain again,' l. 4. In a set of eight Songs and four Duets.

SIR J. STEVENSON and T. COOKE, 1828. Quartet. Opera, *Taming of
the Shrew*.

A. MATTHEY, 1847. Canzonet.

CHARLES HORSLEY. Solo. Chappell, New Bond Street.

GEORGE BENSON, 1861. Glee.

*W. C. SALLE, 1863. Canzonet.

Twelfth Night, Act I. Scene v. lines 254—262.

“MAKE ME A WILLOW CABINE AT YOUR GATE.”

[Viola, drest as Duke Orsino's page, Cesario, takes her Master's message of love to Olivia, who, not caring for him, falls in love with his page Cesario-Viola. The latter says to Olivia:]

Viola. If I did loue you in my masters flame,
With such a suffring, such a deadly life,
In your deniall I would finde no fence;
I would not vnderstand it.

Olivia. Why, what would you? 253

Viola. Make me a willow Cabine at your gate,
And call vpon my soule within the house;
Write loyall Cantons of contemuēd loue,
And sing them lowd, euen in the dead of night;
Hallow your name to the reuerberate hillies,
And make the babling Gossip of the aire
Cry out, ‘*Olivia!*’ O, you should not reft
Betweene the elements of ayre, and earth,
But you should pittie me!

357

261

JOHN BRAHAM, 1828. Solo, Tenor. Sung by himself in *Taming of the Shrew*.

Twelfth Night, Act II. Scene iii. lines 36—41, 44-9.

“O MISTRIS MINE, WHERE ARE YOU ROMING ?”

Sir Andrew. Excellent! Why, this is the best fooling, when all is done. Now, a song!

Sir Toby. Come on; there is fixe pence for you! Let's haue a song! 31

Sir Andrew. There's a testrill of me too! if one knight give a . . .
Clowne. Would you haue a loue-song, or a song of good life?

Sir Toby. A loue song, a loue song!

Sir Andrew. I, I! I care not for ‘good life.’ [Clowne sings. 35

O Mistris mine, where are you roming ?

O, stay and heare ! your true loue's coming,

That can sing both high and low :

Trip no further, prettie sweeting ! 38

Journeys end in louers meeting,

Euery wise mans sonne doth know.

41

Sir Andrew. Excellent good, ifaith!

Sir Toby. Good, good! 43

<i>Clowne.</i>	<i>What is Loue ? tis not heereafter ; Present mirth hath present laughter ; What's to come is still unsure : In delay there lies no plentie ; Then come kisse me, Sweet and twentie ! Youth's a stuffe will not endure !</i>	46
		49

Sir Andrew. A mellifluous voyce, as I am true knight !

- Anonymous, 1599 and 1611. Morley's 'Consort Lessons.' In Queen Elizabeth's Virginal Book, p. 125, the melody is arranged by Byrd. (Chappell, 'Music of the Olden Time,' vol. i. p. 209.)
- R. J. S. STEVENS, 1785. Glee. Novello.
- WILLIAM LINLEY, 1816. Solo. Linley's 'Dramatic Songs of Shakspere.'
- J. ADDISON, 1820. Solo, Tenor. In Caulfield, vol. i. p. 137.
- ELIZABETH CRAVEN, MARGRAVINE OF ANSPACH. Madrigal for two voices.
- J. MAJOR, 1856. ('Cyclopaedia of Music,' No. 356.) An adaptation of Elizabeth Craven's Madrigal. Duet.
- J. REEKES, 1850 to 1860. Song. 'Six Songs from Shakspere.'
- SIR ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1866. Solo, Bass. Sung by Mr. Santley. Metzler.
- *F. STANISLAUS, 1870. Song. Ashdown.
- *G. A. MACFARREN, 1872. Part Song, S.A.T.B. (Foster's 'Choral Harmonist,' No. 4.)
- *REV. C. E. HEY, 1877. Part Song : Soprano, Contralto, Tenor, Bass, in *Twelfth Night*. Patey and Willis.
- *A. H. D. PRENDERGAST, 1878. Part Song, A.T.B. Stanley Lucas, Weber, and Co.
- *H. W. WAREING, 1878. Part Song. Novello.
- *J. MOUNT, 1879. Song.
- *F. E. GLADSTONE, 1880. Song. Novello.
- *L. CARROTT, 1881. Song. Stanley Lucas, Weber, and Co.
- *E. T. DRIFFIELD. Part Song, A.T.T.B. Novello.

Twelfth Night, Act II. Scene iii.

"SNATCHES OF SONG FOR SIR TOBY."

Enter MARIA.

Maria. What a catterwalling doe you keepe heere ! If my Ladie haue not call'd vp her Steward *Maluolio*, and bid him turne you out of doores, neuer trust me !

68

Toby. My Lady's a *Catayan*, we are politicians ; *Maluolio*'s a *Peg-a-ramfie*, and [sings] 'Three merry men be wee.' Am not I consanguinious ? Am I not of her blood ! Tilly vally ! 'Ladie' : [sings] 'There dwelt a man in Babylon, *Lady, Lady!*'

73

Clowne. Beshrew me, the knight's in admirable fooling !

Sir Andrew. I, he do's well enough if he be dispol'd, and so do I too : he does it with a better grace, but I do it more naturall.

Toby. [sings] 'O, the twelfe day of December,' . . .

77

Maria. For the loue o' God, peace !

Enter MALUOLIO.

* * * * *
Maluolio. Sir *Toby*, I must be round with you ! My Lady [86
 bad me tell you, that, though she harbors you as her kinsman, she's
 nothing ally'd to your disorders. If you can separate your selfe and
 your misdeameanors, you are welcome to the house; if not, and it
 would please you to take leave of her, she is very willing to bid you
 farewell. 91

Toby. [sings] ' Farewell, deere heart ! since I must needs be gone.'
 (*Maria.* Nay, good Sir *Toby* !)

Clowne. [sings] ' His eyes do shew his dayes are almost done.' 94
 (*Maluolio.* If't euen so ?)

Toby. ' But I will neuer dye.'

Clowne. Sir *Toby*, there you lye. 97

(*Maluolio.* This is much credit to you.)

Toby. ' Shall I bid him go ?'

Clowne. ' What and if you do ?'

Toby. ' Shall I bid him go, and spare not ?'

Clowne. ' Oh, no, no, no, no, you dare not !' 102

In Caulfield's Collection, vol. i. p. 147. Composer unknown.

*ROBERT JONES, 1601 (12th from the 1st Book). Song, in four Parts.
 In *Musica Antiqua*, vol. ii. 204, ed. J. Stafford Smith. 1812. Cald
 ' Farewell, dear Heart ! '

Twelfth Night, Act II. Scene iv. lines 51—66.

"COME AWAY! COME AWAY, DEATH!"

Re-enter CURIO & Clowne (FESTE).

The Duke. [to FESTE] O, fellow, come ! the song we had last
 night !

¶ Marke it, *Cesario* ! it is old and plaine ;
 The Spinsters and the Knitters in the Sun,
 And the free maides that weave their thred with bones, 45
 Do vse to chaunt it : it is filly sooth,
 And dallies with the innocence of loue,
 Like the old age.

Clowne. Are you ready, Sir ?

Duke. I ; prethee, sing !

49
 [Mufcke.]

The Song.

Clowne. Come away ! come away, Death !
 And in sad cypresse let me be laide ;
 Fye, away ! fie, away,¹ breath !
 I am flaine by a faire cruell maide : 51
 54

¹ Editors generally read ' Fly away . . . fly away.'

TWELFTH NIGHT.

69

<i>My shrowd of white, stuck all with Ew,</i>	55
<i>O, prepare it!</i>	
<i>My part of death, no one so true</i>	
<i>did share it.</i>	58
<i>Not a flower, not a flower sweete,</i>	59
<i>On my blacke coffin, let there be strewne :</i>	
<i>Not a friend, not a friend greet</i>	
<i>My poore corpes, where my bones shall be throwne !</i>	62
<i>A thousand thousand fighes to saue,</i>	63
<i>lay me, ô, where</i>	
<i>Sad true louer neuer find my graue,</i>	
<i>to weepe there !</i>	66

DR. ARNE, 1741. Solo, T. Sung by Mr. Lowe. 'Shakspere Vocal Album.'

R. J. S. STEVENS, 1790. Glee. Novello.

MARIA HESTER PARK, 1790. Solo. Inscribed to Dr. Parsons.
By a Lady (anonymous). Solo.

WILLIAM LINLEY, 1816. Solo, Bass. Linley's 'Dramatic Songs of Shakspere.'

*SAMUEL WEBBE, JUN., 1830. Glee.

*J. BRAHMS, born 1833. Part Song for female voices, with accompaniment for two horns and harp. Opus 17. Published with English words, 1884. Novello. (It is older in Germany.)

G. A. MACFARREN, 1864. Glee, S.A.T.T.B. Novello.

*DR. JOHN PARK, 1876. Solo.

Twelfth Night, Act II. Scene iv. lines 110—115.

"SHE NEVER TOLD HER LOVE."

[Viola, as the page Cesario, says to her master, Orsino, Duke of Illyria :]

My Father had a daughter lou'd a man,
As it might be, perhaps, were I a woman,
I should your Lordship.

Duke. And what's her history ? 109
Viola. A blanke, my Lord.

She neuer told her loue,
But let concealment, like a worme i'th budde,
Feede on her damask cheeke: she pin'd in thought;
And, with a greene and yellow melancholly,
She fete like Patience on a Monument,
Smiling at greefe.

HAYDN, 1790. Solo. Dedicated to Lady C. Bertie. (Canzonets, 2nd set, No. 4.)

DR. HARRINGTON of Bath, about 1790. Terzetto. Called 'Viola's account of her own concealed love,' in *Twelfth Night*. Book of Dr. Harrington's Compositions.

GEORGE NICKS, 1842. Duet for two Sopranos. Robert Cocks.
 EDWARD L. HIME, 1856. Glee for four male voices.
 *A. C. ROWLAND, 1874. Part Song, S.S.T.B. Lamborn Cock.

Twelfth Night, Act III. Scene i. lines 147—162.

“CESARIO! BY THE ROSES OF THE SPRING.”

[Olivia, scornd by the page Cesario-Viola, with whom she is in love, first speaks to herself, and then to Viola, as Cesario :—]

Olivia. ([aside] O, what a deale of scorne lookeſ beautifull
 In the contempt and anger of his lip! 144
 A thurdous guilt shewes not it ſelfe more foone
 Then loue that would ſeeme hid: Loues night is noone!) 146

Cesario! by the Roses of the Spring,
 By maid-hood, honor, truth, and euerie thing, 148
 I loue thee ſo, that, maugre all thy pride,
 Nor wit, nor reaſon, can my paſſion bide! 150
 Do not extort thy reaſons from thiſ clauſe,
 For that I woo, thou therefore haſt no cauſe; 152
 But, rather, reaſon thus with reaſon fetter:
 Loue ſought, is good: but, giuen vnsought, is better! 154

Viola. By innocence I ſweare, and by my youth,
 I haue one heart, one bosome, and one truth, 156
 And that no woman has! nor neuer none
 Shall miſtris be of it, faue I alone! 158
 And ſo adieu, good Madam! neuer more
 Will I my Maſters teares to you deplore! 160

Olivia. Yet come againe! for thou perhaps mayſt moue
 That heart, which now abhorres, to like, his loue. [Exeunt. 162.]

SIR HENRY BISHOP, 1820. Duet. Altered from Winter. Sung by
 Misses Greene and Tree, in the operatized *Twelfth Night*.

Music for the Clowne's Snatches, in lines 72-9 and 118-121, is given in Caulfield, I. 153; but his Song, which ends IV. ii., does not seem to have been set [yet of course it has been].

Clowne. [aduances & sings] Hey, Robin! iolly Robin!
 Tell me how thy Lady does!

Maluolio. Foole! 74

Clowne. My Lady is unkind, perdie.

Maluolio. Foole!

Clowne. Alas, why is ſhe ſo?

Maluolio. Foole, I ſay!

Clowne. She loues another . . . Who calles, ha? 78

[Malvolio, having been made to believe that Olivia loves him, is bound in a dark room as a madman. He calls to the Clown, Feste, whom he hears singing. Malvolio wishes to write to Olivia, in proof of his sanity, and Feste promises to be the bearer of the letter.]

Clowne. [sings] <i>I am gone, fir ;</i>	118
<i>And anon, fir,</i>	
<i>Ile be with you againe,</i>	120
<i>In a trice,</i>	
<i>Like to the old Vice,</i>	
<i>Your neede to suslaine ;</i>	123
<i>Who, with dagger of lath,</i>	124
<i>In his rage and his wrath,</i>	
<i>Cries, 'ah, ha !' to the Diuell :</i>	126
<i>Like a mad lad,</i>	
<i>'Paire thy nayles, dad ;</i>	
<i>Adieu, good man Diuell !'</i>	129

Twelfth Night, Act V. Scene i. lines 378—396.

"WHEN THAT I WAS AND A LITTLE TINË BOY."

[When all the other Players have left the Stage, the Clowne, Feste, winds up the Play with this Song:]

Clowne sings.

<i>When that I was and a little tinë¹ boy,</i>	378
<i>with hey, ho, the winde and the raine,</i>	
<i>A foolish thing was but a toy,</i>	380
<i>for the raine, it raineth euery day.</i>	
<i>But when I came to mans estate,</i>	382
<i>with hey, ho, &c.</i>	
<i>Gainst Knaues and Theeues men shut their gate,</i>	384
<i>for the raine, &c.</i>	
<i>But when I came, alas ! to wiue,</i>	386
<i>with hey, ho, &c.</i>	
<i>By swaggering could I neuer thriue,</i>	388
<i>for the raine, &c.</i>	
<i>But when I came unto my beds,</i>	390
<i>with hey, ho, &c.</i>	
<i>With tospottes still had drunken heades,</i>	392
<i>for the raine, &c.</i>	

¹ *tinë* = tiny.

- A great while ago the world began,* 394
hey, ho, &c.
- But that's all one; our Play is done;* 396
and wee'l strike to please you every day. [Exit.]

- J. VERNON, 1763. Solo, Tenor. In 'The new Songs, &c.'; No. 2. Composed by Vernon, and sung by him in *The Twelfth Night* at Drury Lane, October 19th, 1763. (Wrongly attributed by Linley to Fielding.) Linley's 'Dramatic Songs of Shakspere.' 'Handbook of Standard English Songs.' R. Cocks.
- SIR J. STEVENSON, 1834. Glee, S.A.T.B.
- *RICHARD SIMPSON, 1878. Solo, Baritone. Lucas and Weber.
- *J. L. HATTON, 1848. Solo, T., with four-part Chorus for male voices; gained the prize given by the Melodists' Club. Williams, Berners St.
- *SCHUMANN. Solo. Augener, Newgate St.

Two Gentlemen of Verona.

Act I. Scene iii. lines 84—87.

"OH, HOW THIS SPRING OF LOVE
RESEMBLETH."

[Protheus is found by his father Antonio, reading a letter from his love Julia, whom he wants his father's consent to marry. Askt whose letter it is, Protheus shams that it is one from his friend Valentine, describing how happily he gets on at the Emperor's court. On this, Antonio resolves to send Protheus at once to the Court, to join Valentine, and thus separate him from Julia. Protheus, caught in his own trap, thus soliloquises:]

Protheus. Thus haue I shund the fire, for feare of burning,
And drench'd me in the sea, where I am drown'd.
I fear'd to shew my Father *Iulias* Letter, 80
Least he shoulde take exceptions to my loue;
And, with the vantage of mine own excuse,
Hath he excepted most against my loue.

Oh, how this spring of loue resembleth
The vncertaine glory of an April day,
Which now shewes all the beauty of the Sun,
And by and by a cloud takes all away! 87

SIR HENRY BISHOP, 1819. Solo. Sung by Miss M. Tree, in the Operatised *Comedy of Errors*.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act II. Scene vii. lines 33—38.

"HINDER NOT MY COURSE."

[Julia resolves to go to the Emperor's court, after her lover Protheus. Her maid Lucetta tries to prevent her, and counsels her to wait at home till Protheus returns. Julia answers:]

- Julia.* Oh, know'ft thou not, his looks are my soules food?
 Pitty the dearth that I haue pinēd in,
 By longing for that food so long a time!
 Didst thou but know the inly touch of Loue,
 Thou wouldest as foone goe kindle fire with snow,
 As seeke to quench the fire of Loue with words! 16
Lucecca. I doe not seeke to quench your Loues hot fire,
 But qualifie the fires extreame rage,
 Lest it shoulde burne aboue the bounds of reason.
Julia. The more thou dam'st it up, the more it burns:
 The Current, that with gentle murmure glides,
 (Thou know'ft,) being stop'd, impatiently doth rage;
 But, when his faire courfe is not hindered,
 He makes sweet musicke with th'enameld stones, 28
 Giuing a gentle kisse to euery fedge
 He ouer-taketh in his pilgrimage;
 And so, by many winding nookes, he straies,
 With willing sport, to the wide Oceān. 32
 Then let me goe, and hinder not my course!
 Ile be as patient as a gentle streame,
 And make a pastime of each weary step,
 Till the last step haue brought me to my Loue;
 And there Ile rest, as, after much turmoile, 36
 A bleffed soule doth, in *Elixium*!

M. M. ALLNAT, 1860. Song. In 'Two Songs, &c.'

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act IV. Scene ii. lines 38—52.

"WHO IS SILVIA? WHAT IS SHE?"

[Julia, having reaht the Emperor's city, in man's attire, is taken by her Host to hear her faithless lover Protheus serenade Silvia, the love of his friend Valentine, to whom he has turnd traitor, in order that he may win Silvia for himself.]

Song.

- Who is Silvia? what is she,* 38
That all our Swaines commend her?
Holy, faire, and wise is she: 40
The heaven such grace did lend her,
That she might admirèd be. 42
Is she kinde as she is faire? 43
For beauty liues with kindnesse.
Loue doth to her eyes repaire, 45
To helpe him of his blindnesse,
And, being help'd, inhabits there. 47

<i>Then to Siluia let vs sing,</i>	48
<i>That Siluia is excelling :</i>	
<i>She excels each mortall thing,</i>	50
<i>Vpon the dull earth dwelling !</i>	
<i>To her let vs Garlands bring !</i>	52

RICHARD LEVERIDGE, 1727. Solo. Reproduced in 'Shakspere Vocal Album,' 1864, and Caulfield's Collection, 1864, with Chorus for T.T.B. 'The New Songs, &c.', No. 7.

J. VERNON, 1762. Solo, Tenor ('Key of F, ranging up to Bb.'—Roffe).¹

R. J. S. STEVENS, 1810 (?). Glee.

WILLIAM LINLEY, 1816. Solo. Linley's 'Dramatic Songs of Shakspere.'

SIR H. BISHOP, 1820. Pasticcio. Morley, 1595; Ravenscroft, 1614. Novello. In the Operatised *Twelfth Night*. Glee for five voices.

SIR HENRY BISHOP, 1821. Concerted Piece. Pasticcio. 'By the simplicity,' an air in 'Midas'. In the Operatised *Two Gentlemen of Verona*. Glee for S.A.T.T.B.

*JOSEPH ELLIOTT, 1825 (?). Glee, A.T.T.B. Cramer & Co.

SAMUEL WEBBE, JUNR., 1830. Glee for five voices.

FRANZ SCHUBERT, 1826. Solo, Baritone. Op. 106, No. 4. Litolff, v. 107. 'Shakspere Vocal Album,' 1864.

J. F. DUGGAN, 1854. Duet, Soprano and Bass.

*GEORGE A. MACFARREN, 1864. Part Song, S.A.T.B. 'Choral Songs,' No. 5.

*MISS M. A. MACIRONE. Part Song, S.A.T.B. Ashdown.

*LIONEL S. BENSON, 1873. Duet: Soprano, Contralto, or Tenor and Bass. Stanley Lucas and Weber.

*W. H. HOWELLS. Part Song, S.A.T.B. Lamborn Cock.

*C. S. HEAP. Part Song, S.A.T.B. Stanley Lucas and Weber.

*R. H. WAITHMAN, 1882. Part Song. Weekes.

*ISIDORE DE SOLLA, June, 1883. Solo. Stanley Lucas & Co.

*WALTER MACFARREN, Sept. 15, 1883. Part Song, S.C.T.B. 'The Lute.' Patey and Willis.

*W. J. YOUNG. Nov. 1883. Part Song, S.A.T.B. Novello.

Winter's Tale.²

Act IV. Scene iii. lines 1—12.

"WHEN DAFFADILS BEGIN TO PEERE."

[A Road near the Shepheards Cottage.]

Enter AUTOLICUS, singing.

*When Daffadils begin to peere,
With (heigh !) the Doxy ouer the dale,
Why, then comes in the sweet o'the yeere,
For the red blood raigns in y' winters pale.*

4

Composed by Vernon for himself, and sung by him in the character of *Thurio* at Drury Lane Theatre, December 27th, 1762. (See Genest.)

• ² See M. Bruch's 'Hermione, grosse Oper . . . nach Sh.'s Winternärrchen,' &c. 1872, folio.

*The white sheete bleaching on the hedge,
With (hey !) the sweet birds, O, how they sing !
Doth set my pugging¹ tooth an edge ;
For a quart of Ale is a dish for a King !*

8

*The Larke, that tirra-Lyra chants,
With (heigh !) the Thrush and (hey !) the Jay !
Are Summer songs for me and my Aunts,
While we lye tumbling in the hay.*

12

DR. WM. BOYCE, about 1759. Song. In Linley's 'Dramatic Songs of Shakspere,' and Caulfield, II. 46.

*H. W. WAREING, Mus. Bac. S.A.T.B. Novello.

*MISS C. A. MACIRONE. S.A.T.B. Novello.

Winter's Tale, Act IV. Scene ii. lines 15—22.

"BUT SHALL I GO MOURNE FOR THAT, MY DEERE."

*Autolycus. . . . I haue seru'd Prince Florizell, and in my time
wore three pile ; but now I am out of seruice :*

14

*But shall I go mourne for that, (my deere ?)
The pale Moone shines by night :
And when I wander here and there,
I then do most go right.
If Tinkers may haue leaue to liue,
and beare the Sow-skin Bowget,
Then my account I well may giue,
and in the Stockes auouch it.*

22

My Trafficke is 'sheetes': when the Kite builds, looke to lesser Linnen ! My Father nam'd me *Autolycus*; who, being (as I am) lytter'd vnder *Mercurie*, was likewise a snapper-vp of vnconsidered trifles. With Dye and drab, I purchaf'd this Caparison; and my Reuennew is the filly Cheate. Gallowes, and Knocke, are too powerfull on the Highway. Beating and hanging are terrors to mee ! For the life to come,—I sleepe out the thought of it.

29

Anonymous. Caulfield's Collection, vol. ii. p. 52.

J. F. LAMPE, 1748. Solo, S. or M.S. British Museum. G. 306,
piece 251.

Winter's Tale, Act IV. Scene iii. lines 119—122.

"JOG-ON, JOG-ON, THE FOOT-PATH WAY."

(SNATCH OF SONG.)

[Autolycus has shammd illness, and rob'd the Clowne, the old Shepherd's son, who takes leave of him :]

¹ thieving.

Clowne. Then fartheewell! I must go buy Spices for our sheepe-shearing. 113

Autolycus. Prosper you, sweet sir! [Exit Clo.] Your purse is not hot enough to purchase your Spice. Ille be with you at your sheepe-shearing too! If I make not this Cheat bring out another, and the sheerers proue sheepe, let me be vnrold, and my name put in the booke of Virtue! 118

Song. *Jog-on, Jog-on, the foot-path way,* 119
And merrily hent the Stile-a!
A merry heart goes all the day!
Your sad, tyres in a Mile-a. [Exit. 122

Anonymous. This tune is in the 'Dancing Master' (1650 to 1698), called *Jog on*. Also in Q. Elizabeth's 'Virginal Book,' p. 416, with the name of *Hanskin*. It is an Air with variations by Richard Farnaby. (Chappell's 'Music of Olden Time,' p. 211.)

Anonymous. Snatch. Caulfield's Collection.

DR BOYCE, about 1759. The centre of his 'When Daffodils.'

MISS C. A. MACIRONE, 1860. Part Song, S.A.T.B. Novello.

Winter's Tale, Act IV. Scene iv. lines 217—229.

"LAWNE, AS WHITE AS DRIVEN SNOW."

[The Old Shepherd's Servant describes to him and his Clowneson, to his supposed daughter Perdita, and their guests at their Sheep-shearing, the goods and the singing of Autolycus, disguised as a Pedler:]

Servant. Hee hath Ribbons of all the colours i'th Rainebow; [205 Points, more then all the Lawyers in Bohemia can learnedly handle, though they come to him by th'grosse; Inckles,¹ Caddyses,² Cambrickes, Lawnes: why, he sings em ouer, as they were Gods, or Goddeses! you would thinke a Smocke were a shee-Angell, he so chauntes to the sleeue-hand, and the worke about the square on't. 210

Clowne. Pre'thee bring him in! and let him approach singing.

Perdita. Forewarne him, that he vse no scurrilous words in's tunes! [Exit Servant. 213

Clowne. You haue of these Pedlers, that haue more in them then you'l thinke (Sister !)

Perdita. I, good brother, or go aboute to thinke. 216

Enter AUTOLICUS singing.

Lawne, as white as drien Snow; 218
Cypresse, blacke as ere was Crow;
Gloves, as sweete as Damaske Roses;
Maskes for faces, and for noses; 220

¹ *Incles*, tapes.

² *Caddyses*, worsted lace.

*Bugle-bracelet, Necke-lace Amber,
Perfume for a Ladies Chamber ;
Golden Quoifes and Stomachers,
For my Lads to giue their deers ;
Pins, and poaking-stickes of steele ;
What Maids lacke, from head to heele :
Come buy of me, come ! come buy ! come buy !
Buy, Lads ! or else your Lasses cry :
Come, buy !*

DR. WILSON, 1660. Solo.

Anonymous. Solo. Caulfield's Collection.

DR. BENJAMIN COOKE, 1780 (?). Glee.

*E. S. BIGGS, 1800 (?). Solo, Tenor. 'Here's lawn as white.'

THOS. HUTCHINSON, 1807. Song. 'Vocal Collection' of Mr. Hutchinson.

WILLIAM LINLEY, 1816. Song, Tenor. Linley's 'Dramatic Songs of Shakspeare.'

*CARL NESTOR. Song. Baritone.

Winter's Tale, Act IV. Scene iv. lines 291—302.

"GET YOU HENCE, FOR I MUST GOE!"

[Autolycus, Mopsa (with whom the Clowne is in love), and her friend Dorcas, sing a Ballad together :]

Autolycus. This is a merry ballad, but a very pretty one ! 281
Mopsa. Let's haue some merry ones !

Autolycus. Why, this a passing merry one, and goes to the tune of 'Two maids wooing a man : ' there's scarce a Maide westward, but she sings it : 'tis in request, I can tell you ! 285

Mopsa. [looking at it] We can both sing it : if thou'l beare a part, thou shalt heare ; 'tis in three parts.

Dorcas. We had the tune ou't, a month agoe !

Autolycus. I can beare my part, you must know 'tis my occupation : Haue at it with you ! 290

Song.

Aut. *Get you hence, for I must goe !* 292
Where, it fits not you to know.

Dor. *Whether ?*

Mop. *O, whether ?*

Dor. *Whether ?*

Mop. *It becomes thy oath full well,
Thou to me thy secrets tell.*

Dor. *Me too ! Let me go thether !*

Mop. *Or thou goest to th' Grange, or Mill ;*

Dor. *If to either, thou dost ill.*

295

296

298

¹ To stiffen the curls of their Ruffs on.

Aut.	<i>Neither!</i>	
Dor.	<i>What, neither?</i>	
Aut.		<i>Neither!</i>
Dor.	<i>Thou hast sworne, my Loue to be,</i>	
Mop.	<i>Thou hast sworne it more to mee!</i>	301
Both.	<i>Then whether goest? Say whether?</i>	302

DR. WM. BOYCE, about 1759. Trio. Linley's 'Dramatic Songs of Shakspere.' Also in Caulfield, II. 60.

Winter's Tale, Act IV. Scene iv. lines 309—314.

"WILL YOU BUY ANY TAPE?"

[AUTOLYCUSES Song.]

<i>Will you buy any Tape, or Lace for your Cape?</i>	309
<i>My dainty Ducke, my deere-a?</i>	
<i>Any filke, any Thred, any Toyes for your head,</i>	
<i>Of the new'ſt, and fin'ſt, fin'ſt weare-a!</i>	312
<i>Come to the Pedler! Money's a medler,</i>	
<i>That doth vtter all men's ware-a.</i>	

[Exit. 314]

Anonymous. Solo. Caulfield's Collection.

DR. BOYCE, about 1769. Solo. Linley's 'Dramatic Songs of Shakspere.'

DR. COOKE, about 1780. Catch.

*MISS C. A. MACIRONE, 1864. Part Song, S.A.T.B. Novello.

Sonnets.

[Sonnets 5, 6, and 7 are of those in which Shakspere appeals to his handsome young friend, William Herbert, afterwards (A.D. 1601) Earl of Pembroke, to marry, and beget children.]

5. "THOSE HOWERS THAT WITH GENTLE WORKE."

Those howers, that with gentle worke did frame The louely gaze where euery eye doth dwell, Will play the tirants to the very fame, And that vnfaire which fairely doth excell;	4
For neuer resting time leads Summer on To hidious winter, and confounds him there ; Sap-checkt with frost, and lustie leau's quite gon, Beauty ore-snow'd, and barenes euery where.	8
Then—were not summers distillation left, A liquid prisoner pent in walls of glaſſe,— Beauties effect with beauty were bereft, Nor it, nor noe remembrance what it was :	12

But flowers distil'd, though they with winter mee,
Leese but their show; their substance still lives sweet. 14

*RICHARD SIMPSON, publisht (after his death) April 1878. Solo. Lucas and Weber, New Bond St. (All Richard Simpson's are of the same date. He had set all the Sonnets to music, and many other pieces. Out of them, Mrs. G. A. Macfarren chose a thin folio volume for publication.)

6. "THEN, LET NOT WINTERS WRAGGED HAND."

Then let not winters wragged hand deface
In thee, thy summer, ere thou be distil'd!
Make sweet some viall! treasure thou some place
With beauties treasure, ere it be selfe kil'd!

4

That vse is not forbidden vsery,
Which happies those that pay the willing lone;
That's for thy selfe to breed an other thee,
Or ten times happier, be it ten for one!

8

Ten times thy selfe, were happier then thou art!
If ten of thine, ten times refiugr'd thee:
Then what could Death doe, if thou shouldest depart,
Leauing thee liuing in posterity?

12

Be not selfe-wild! for thou art much too faire
To be deaths conquest, and make wormes thine heire. 14

*RICHARD SIMPSON, 1878. Solo. Lucas and Weber, New Bond St.

7. "LOE! IN THE ORIENT, WHEN THE GRACIOUS LIGHT."

Loe! in the Orient, when the gracious light
Lifts vp his burning head, each vnder eye
Doth homage to his new appearing fight,
Seruing with lookes his sacred maiesty;

4

And hauing climb'd the steepe vp heauenly hill,
Resembling strong youth in his middle age,
Yet mortall lookes adore his beauty still,
Attending on his goulden pilgrimage;

8

But when from high-most pich, with wery car,
Like feeble age, he reeleth from the day,
The eyes (fore dutious) now conuerted are
From his low tract, and looke an other way:

12

So thou, thy selfe out-going in thy noon,
Vnlok'd-on diest, vnleie thou get a sonne.

14

SIR HENRY BISHOP, 1824. Glee and Chorus, l. 1-8 in *As You Like It*.
*RICHARD SIMPSON, 1878. Solo. Lucas and Weber, New Bond St.

18. "SHALL I COMPARE THEE TO A SUMMERS DAY?"

[Shakspere assures his friend William Herbert of eternal life through his (Sh.'s) Sonnets to him. See nos. 54, 63, and 81 below.]

Shall I compare thee to a Summers day?

Thou art more louely and more temperate:

Rough windes do shake the darling buds of Maie,
And Sommers leafe hath all too short a date:

4

Sometime, too hot the eye of heauen shines,

And often is his gold complexion dimm'd;

And euery faire, from faire some-time declines,
By chance, or natures changing course, vntrim'd;

8

But thy eternall Sommer shall not fade,

Nor loose possession of that faire thou ow'ft;

Nor shall Death brag thou wand'rft in his shade,
When, in eternall lines, to time thou grow'ft:

12

So long as men can breath, or eyes can see,

So long liues this, and this giues life to thee.

14

CHARLES HORN, 1821. Duet, S.C. It was sung in the *Tempest*.

E. J. LODER, 1841. Duet, S.S. No. 3 of 'Six new vocal Duets.'—Part of a work called *The Melophon*.

J. REEKES, about 1850. The three first and ninth lines have been used.
'Six Shakspere Songs.'

*ROBERT HOAR, 1876. Song. Hutchins and Romer, 9, Conduit St.

*LADY RAMSEY OF BANFF. Czerny, 211, Oxford St.

Sonnet 25. Lines 1—4.

[Shakspere contrasts his lowly state with that of Fortune's favourites. Yet they may feel her fickle change, while he is sure of his Friend's constant Love.]

Let those who are in fauour with their stars,

Of publike honour and proud titles boſt,

Whilſt I, whome Fortune of ſuch tryumph bars,
Vnlookt for, ioy in that I honour moſt.

4

Great Princes fauorites, their faire leaues spread

But as the Marygold at the funs eye,

And in themſelues their pride lies buriēd,
For, at a frowne, they in their glory die.

C

The painfull warrier, famosēd for worth,
After a thousand vi^tories once foild,
Is from the Booke of Honour rafed quite,
And all the rest forgot, for which he toild.

12

Then happy I, that loue, and am beloued
Where I may not remoue, nor be remoued!

14

*SIR HENRY R. BISHOP, 1821. In his operatised *Two Gentlemen of Verona*, he has introduced the first 4 lines as a sequel to the Chorus from *As you like it* 'Good Duke, receive thy Daughter', which is preceded by the first 4 lines of Sonnet 97. He makes Julia and Sylvia sing a duet, Julia singing Sonnet 25, and Sylvia, Sonnet 97, the first 4 lines of each—both at the same time.

27. "WEARY WITH TOYLE."

[Shakspere, away from his young friend, cannot sleep on his weary bed, for thinking of him.]

Weary with toyle, I haft me to my bed,
(The deare repose for lims with trauaill tired.)
But then begins a iourny in my head,
To worke my mind, when boddies work's expired:

4

For then my thoughts (from far where I abide)
Intend a zelous pilgrimage to thee,
And keepe my drooping eye-lids open wide,
Looking on darknes which the blind doe see:

8

Saue that my soules imaginary sight
Prefents their shaddoe to my sightles view,
Which, (like a iewell hungne in gastaly night),
Makes blacke night beautious, and her old face new.

12

Loe! thus, by day my lims, by night my mind,
For thee, and for my selfe, noe quiet finde.

14

*RICHARD SIMPSON, 1878. Solo. Lucas and Weber, New Bond St.

29. "WHEN IN DISGRACE WITH FORTUNE AND MENS EYES."

[Shakspere, when forlorn and sad, has but to think of his Friend, and then is lifted into bliss.]

When, in disgrace with Fortune and mens eyes,
I all alone beweepe my out-cast state,
And trouble deafe heauen with my bootleſſe cries,
And looke vpon my selfe, and curse my fate,

4

Wishing me like to one more rich in hope,
 Featur'd like him, like him with friends possest,
 Desiring this mans art, and that mans skope,—
 With what I most inioy, contented least,—

8

Yet, in these thoughts my selfe almost despising,
 Haplye I thinke on thee; and then my state,
 (Like to the Larke, at breake of daye arising,
 From sullen earth) sings himns at Heauens gate!

12

For, thy sweet loue remembred, such welth brings,
 That then I skorne to change my state with Kings.

14

SIR HENRY BISHOP, 1821. Solo brillante. Sung by Miss M. Tree in
Two Gentlemen of Verona: 1. andante, 2. allegro.

30. "WHEN TO THE SESSIONS OF SWEET SILENT THOUGHT."

[Shakspere so loves his Friend, that even when he thinks over all the losses he has suffered during his life, yet the vision of his Friend makes up for all these losses and brings him joy.]

When to the Sessions of sweet silent thought
 I sommon vp remembrance of things past,
 I sigh the lacke of many a thing I sought,
 And, with old woes, new waile my deare times waste;

4

Then can I drowne an eye (vn-vf'd to flow)
 For precious friends hid in Deaths datel's night,
 And weepe a-fresh, Loues long since caunceld woe,
 And mone th' expence of many a vanisht fight.

8

Then can I greeue at greeuances fore-gou,
 And heauly, from woe to woe, tell ore
 The sad account of fore-bemoned mone,
 Which I new pay, as if not payd before:

12

But if, the while, I thinke on thee (deare Friend,)
 All losses are restord, and sorrowes end.

14

H. M. CORBETT, 1879. Song entitled 'Remembrance.' Compass from lower B to upper A.

33. "FULL MANY A GLORIOUS MORNING HAVE I SEENE."

[Shakspere excuses his young Friend's neglect of him, and complains not of it.]

Fyll many a glorious morning haue I seene,
 Flatter the mountaine tops with soueraine eie,
 Kissing with golden face the meddowes greene,
 Guilding pale stremes with heauenly alcumy;

4

Anon permit the basest cloudes to ride,
With ougly rack, on his celestiall face,
And from the för-lorne world his visage hide,
Stealing vnseene to west with this disgrace:

8

Euen so my Sunne one early morne did shine,
With all triumphant splendor on my brow ;
But, out, alack ! he was but one houre mine ;
The region cloude hath mask'd him from me now !

12

Yet, him for this, my loue no whit disdaineth :
Suns of the world may staine, when heauens fun staineth.

J. REEKES, about 1850. Solo. 'Six Shakspere Songs.' Eight lines :
I-4, 9-12. Two octaves, lower to upper C.
SIR H. BISHOP. 1820. Soprano Song. Sung by Miss M. Tree. Opera,
Twelfth Night.

40. "TAKE ALL MY LOVES, MY LOVE! YEA,
TAKE THEM ALL!"

[Shakspere says he is willing to give up his dark Lady-love (? Mrs. Fytton¹) to his young Friend, William Herbert, later, Earl of Pembroke. Whatever she does, the Poet and Earl must not quarrel.]

Take all my loues, my Loue ! yea, take them all !
What haft thou then more than thou hadſt before ?
No loue, my Loue, that thou maift 'true loue' call :
All mine was thine, before thou hadſt this more :

4

Then, if for my loue, thou my Loue receiuest,
I cannot blame thee, for my loue thou vſest;
But yet be blam'd, if thou this ſelſe deceauest
By wilfull taste of what thy ſelſe refuſest.

8

I doe forgiue thy robb'rie, gentle Theefe,
Although thou ſteale thee all my pouerty ;
And yet, loue knowes, it is a greater griefe
To beare loues wrong, then hates knownne iniury.

12

Lafciuous Grace, in whom all il, wel ſhowes,
Kill me with ſplights ! yet we muſt not be foes.

14

SIR HENRY BISHOP, 1820. Solo, Soprano. Sung by Miss Greene in
Twelfth Night.

CHARLES HORN, 1821. Solo, Tenor or Bass. Sung by him in the
Tempeſt.

¹ See Mr. T. Tyler's letters in the *Academy* of March 8, March 22, and April 19, 1884. Mrs. Fytton was Lord Pembroke's 'cause', and had a child by him.

**44. "IF THE DULL SUBSTANCE OF MY
FLESH WERE THOUGHT."**

[Shakspere says that if his body were Thought, he'd spring to his friend Lord W. Herbert from the greatest distance. As it isn't, he must wait and weep.]

If the dull substance of my flesh were Thought,
Inurious Distance should not stop my way ;
For then, despight of space, I would be brought
From limits farre remote, where thou doost stay. 4

No matter, then although my foote did stand
Vpon the farthest earth remoou'd from thee ;
For nimble thought can iunpe both sea and land,
As soone as thinke the place where he would be. 8

But, ah ! Thought kills me that I am not Thought,
To leape large lengths of miles when thou art gone,
But that, so much of earth and water wrought,
I must attend Times leisure with my mone ; 12

Receiuing nought by elements so floe,
But heauie teares, badges of eithers woe. 14

*CHARLES KENSINGTON SALAMAN, 1880. Song entitled 'Thought.'
Lucas and Weber.

**54. "OH, HOW MUCH MORE DOTH BEAUTIE,
BEAUTIOUS SEEME!"**

[Shakspere assures his young Friend that when his youth fades, his Truth shall live for ever in Shakspere's verse. Compare Sonnet 18 above, and 63 and 81 below.]

Oh, how much more doth Beautie, beautious seeme,
By that sweet ornament which Truth doth give !
The Rose lookes faire ; but fairer we it deeeme,
For that sweet odor, which doth in it liue : 4

The Canker bloomes haue full as deepe a die,
As the perfumèd tincture of the Roses ;
Hang on such thornes, and play as wantonly,
When sommers breath their maskèd buds discloses : 8

But, for their virtue only is their show,
They liue vnwoo'd, and vnrespected fade,
Die to themselues. Sweet Roses doe not so :
Of their sweet deatnes, are sweetest odors made : 12

And so of you, beautious and louely youth,
When that shall vade, by¹ verse distils your truth. 14

¹ *by*, generally emended to *my*.

SIR HENRY BISHOP, 1820. First 4 lines. Solo, Soprano. Sung by Miss Greene in *Twelfth Night*.

*EARL BEAUCHAMP, 1866. Glee. Gained the 2nd prize at the Noblemen's and Gentlemen's Catch Club. Novello.

GEORGE BARKER, 1870. Solo. Composed for, and printed in, the 'Ballad Album.'

57. "BEING YOUR SLAVE, WHAT SHOULD I DOE?"

[Shakspere is so devoted to his Friend, that when he is away, the poet can only wait and watch, and long for him, and think how happy those are with whom he is.]

Being your flae, what should I doe, but tend
Vpon the hours, and times of your desire?
I haue no precious time at al to spend;
Nor seruices to doe til you require.

4

Nor dare I chide the world-without-end houre,
Whilst I (my Soueraine) watch the clock for you,
Nor thinke the bitternesse of absence fowre,
When you haue bid your seruant once 'Adieue.'

8

Nor dare I question with my iealous thought,
Where you may be, or your affaires suppose:
But, like a sad flae, stay and thinke of nought,
Sauo, where you are, how happy you make those!

12

So true a foole is loue, that in your Will,
(Though you doe anything), he thinkes no ill.

14

*CHARLES E. HORN, 1826. Song, T. or B. Sung in the operatized *Tempest*.

58. "THAT GOD FORBID."

[Shakspere will not presume to blame his young Friend for ill spending of his time or neglecting Shakspere.]

That God forbid, that made me first your flae,
I shoulde in thought controule your times of pleasure,
Or at your hand th' account of houres to craue,
Being your vassail, bound to staie your leisure!

4

Oh, let me suffer (being at your beck)
Th' imprison'd absence of your libertie;
And patience, tame to sufferance, bide each check,
Without accusyng you of iniury!

8

Be where you list! your charter is so strong,
That you your selfe may priuilege your time
To what you will; to you it doth belong,
Your selfe to pardon of selfe-doing crime.

12

I am to waite, (though waiting so be hell ;)
Not blame your pleasure; be it ill or well.

14

*RICHARD SIMPSON, 1878. Solo. Lucas and Weber, New Bond St.

59. "IF THERE BEE NOTHING NEW."

[Shakspere wishes he could see old records, to find whether any one has ever been so handsome as his young Friend, Wm. Herbert.]

If their bee nothing new; but that which is,
Hath beene before; how are our braines beguild,
Which, laboring for inuention, beare amisse
The second burthen of a former child !

4

Oh that record could (with a back-ward looke,
Euen of fие hundredth courses of the Sunne,)
Show me your image in some antique booke,
Since minde at first in carrecter was done,

8

That I might see what the old world could say,
To this composèd wonder of your frame;
Whether we are mended, or where¹ better they,
Or whether reuolution be the fame.

12

Oh, sure I am, the wits of former daies,
To subiects worse, haue giuen admiring praise !

14

*RICHARD SIMPSON, 1878. Song. Lucas and Weber, New Bond St.

63. "AGAINST MY LOVE."

[Shakspere declares his Friend's beauty shall, when it fades, live in his (Sh.'s) lines. Compare Sonnets 18 and 54, above, and 81, below.]

Against my Loue shall be, as I am now,
(With Times iniurious hand chrusht and ore-worne,)
When houres haue dreind his blood, and fild his brow
With lines and wrincles; when his youthfull morue

4

Hath trauald on to Ages steepe night;
And all those beauties, whereof now he's King,
Are vanishing, or vanisht out of fight,
Stealing away the treasure of his Spring ;—

8

For such a time do I now fortifie
Against confounding Ages cruell knife,
That he shall neuer cut from memory
My sweet Loues beauty, though my louers life.

12

His beautie shall in these blacke lines be feene :
And they shall liue; and he in them still greene.

14

*RICHARD SIMPSON, 1878. Solo. Lucas and Weber, New Bond St.

¹ *where*, whether.

64. "WHEN I HAVE SEENE THE HUNGRY OCEAN."

[Looking at the destruction wrought by Time, Shakspere sees that it will some day take his young Friend from him.]

When I haue seene, by Times fell hand defaced
 The rich proud cost of outworne buried age;
 When sometime lostie towers, I see downe rased,
 And brafie, eternall flauie to mortall rage; 4

When I haue seene the hungry Ocean gaine
 Aduantage on the Kingdome of the shoare,
 And the firme soile win of the watry maine,
 Increasing store with losse, and losse with store; 8

When I haue seene such interchange of state,
 Or state it selfe confounded, to decay,
 Ruine hath taught me thus to ruminate:
 That Time will come, and take my loue away. 12

This thought is as a death which cannot choose,
 But weepe to haue, that which it feares to loose. 14

SIR HENRY BISHOP, 1821. Solo. Sung by Master Longhurst in *Two Gentlemen of Verona*. Begins, "When I have seen the hungry ocean," line 5.

71. "NOE LONGER MOURNE."

[Shakspere begs his Friend not to mourn for him when he dies, and not even to love his memory, lest the World should mock his friend for so doing.]

Noe Longer mourne for me when I am dead!
 Then you shall heare the surly fullen bell
 Giue warning to the world, that I am fled
 From this vile world, with vildest wormes to dwell: 4

Nay, if you read this line, remember not,
 The hand that writ it! for I loue you so,
 That I in your sweet thoughts would be forgot,
 If thinking on me then should make you woe. 8

O! if (I say) you looke vpon this verse,
 When I (perhaps) compounded am with clay,
 Do not so much as my poore name reherfe;
 But let your loue, euen with my life decay, 12

Least the wise world should looke into your mone,
 And mocke you with me, after I am gon. 14

*E. J. LODER, 1841. Duet for two Sopranos. No. 5 of 'Six new vocal duets.' Part of *The Melophon*.

*RICHARD SIMPSON, 1878. Solo. Lucas and Weber, New Bond St.

73. "THAT TIME OF YEEARE THOU MAIST IN
ME BEHOLD."

[Shakspere is growing old (? 34),¹ and this, his young Friend sees ;
and therefore values him the more, as he may lose him soon.]

That time of yeeare thou maist in me behold,
When yellow leaues, or none or few, doe hange
Vpon thofe boughees which shake againt the could,
Bare ruin'd quiers, where late the sweet birds sang. 4

In me thou seeft the twi-light of such day,
As after Sun-set fadeth in the West,
Which by and by blacke night doth take away,
Deaths second selfe that seals vp all in rest. 8

In me thou seeft the glowing of such fire,
That on the ashes of his youth doth lye,
As the death-bed, whereon it must expire,
Consum'd with that which it was nurrish't by. 12

This thou perceu'st, which makes thy loue more strong,
To loue that well, which thou muft leau'e ere long. 14

SIR HENRY BISHOP, 1821. Lines 1—8 only. Cavatina, sung by Miss M. Tree in *Two Gentlemen of Verona*.

*RICHARD SIMPSON, 1878. Solo. Lucas and Weber.

81. "OR SHALL I LIVE."

[Shakspere assures his young Friend of future life in his (S.'s) verse. Compare Sonnets 18, 54, and 63, above.]

Or I shall liue, your Epitaph to make,
Or you furuiue when I in earth am rotten :
From hence, your memory Death cannot take,
Although in me each part will be forgotten. 4

Your name from hence, immortall life shall haue,
Though I (once gone) to all the world must dye :
The earth can yeld me but a common graue,
When you intombēd in mens eyes shall lye : 8

Your monument shall be my gentle verse,
Which eyes not yet created, shall ore-read,
And toungs to be, your beeing shall rehearse,
When all the breathers of this world are dead, 12

You still shall liue (such vertue hath my Pen)
Where breath most breaths, euen in the mouths of men. 14

*RICHARD SIMPSON, 1878. Solo. Lucas and Weber.

¹ The *Sonnets* were publisht in 1609, when Shakspere was 45. Meres spoke of some of them in 1598, when Shakspere was 34. That he consider'd a man quite old at 40, we know from *Sonnet II.*

**87. "FAREWELL! THOU ART TOO DEARE
FOR MY POSSESSING."**

[Shakspere, thinking his Friend (Lord W. Herbert) has withdrawn his friendship from him, acquiesces in the fact.]

Farewell! thou art too deare for my posseſſing!
And, like enough, thou knowſt thy estimate:
The Charter of thy worth giues thee releaſing;
My bonds in thee are all determinate.

4

For how do I hold thee, but by thy granting?
And for that ritches, where is that deseruing?
The cause of this faire guift in me is wanting,
And ſo my pattent back againe is fweruing.

8

Thy ſelfe thou gau'ſt, thy owne worth then not knowing,
Or mee to whom thou gau'ſt it, else miſtaking;
So thy great guift, vpon miſprision growing,
Comes home againe, on better iudgement making.

12

Thus haue I had thee, as a dreame doth flatter:
In ſleepe a King; but waking, no ſuch matter.

14

J. REEKES, about 1850. Solo. 'Six Shakspere Songs.' Lines 1-4.

*L. CARACCIOLI, 1879. Solo. Ricordi.

**92. "SAY THO' YOU STRIVE TO STEAL
YOURSELF AWAY."**

[Shakspere so loves his Friend, that if that Friend withdraws his love from him, he will die, and be happy in his death. But even if his Friend is false to him, he may not know it.]

Bvt doe thy worſt to ſteale thy ſelfe away,
For tearme of life thou art affurēd mine;
And life no longer then thy loue will ſtay,
For it depends vpon that loue of thine.

4

Then need I not to feare the worſt of wrongs,
When in the leaſt of them my life hath end;
I fee, a better ſlate to me belongs,
Then that which on thy humor doth depend:

8

Thou canſt not vex me with inconstant minde,
Since that my life on thy reuolt doth lie:
Oh! what a happy title do I finde!
Happy to haue thy loue; happy to die!

12

But whatſo bleſſed faire, that feares no blot?
Thou maift be falce, and yet I know it not.

14

*SIR HENRY R. BISHOP, 1821. Duet, S.A., in the Operatised *Two Gentlemen of Verona*. No. 3, p. 11. Line 1 is altered to 'Say tho' you strive to steal yourself away.'

96. "SOME SAY THY FAULT IS YOUTH."

[Shakspere's Friend has committed faults. Though these, in him, look graces, Shakspere prays him to abstain from them, for his good name is Shakspere's too.]

Some say thy fault is youth ; some, wantonesse ;
 Some say thy grace is youth and gentle sport :
 Both grace and faults are lou'd of more and lesse :
 Thou makst faults graces, that to thee resort : 4
 As on the finger of a thronëd Queene,
 The basest leuell will be well esteem'd,
 So are those errors that in thee are seene,
 To truths translated, and for true things deem'd. 8
 How many Lambs might the sterne Wolfe betray,
 If, like a Lambe, he could his lookes translate ?
 How many gazers mightst thou lead away,
 If thou wouldest vse the strength of all thy state ? 12
 But doe not so ! I loue thee in such sort,
 As thou, being mine, mine is thy good report. 14

*RICHARD SIMPSON, 1878. Solo. Lucas and Weber.

97. "HOW LIKE A WINTER HATH MY ABSENCE BEEN."

[Shakspere has been away from his Friend; and tho' he has been prosperous, yet his gain has seemd loss, for all his joy is in his Friend.]

How like a Winter, hath my absence beene
 From thee, the pleasure of the fleeting yeare !
 What freezings haue I felt ! what darke daies feene !
 What old Decembers barenesse euyer where ! 4
 And yet this time remou'd, was Sommers time,
 The teeming Autumnne big with ritch increase,
 Bearing the wanton burthen of the prime,
 Like widdowed wombes, after their Lords decease. 8
 Yet this abundant issye seem'd to me,
 But hope of Orphans, and vn-fathered fruite ;
 For Sommer, and his pleasures, waite on thee ;
 And thou away, the very birds are mute ; 12

Or if they sing, tis with so dull a cheere,
That leavess looke pale, dreading the Winters neere. 14

SIR HENRY BISHOP, 1821. Concerted Piece, in the operatised *Two Gentlemen of Verona*. Some lines only.

109. "O, NEVER SAY THAT I WAS FALSE OF HEART."

[Shakspere declares that his absence never lessend his love for his Friend. He is the poet's Rose of the World.]

O, neuer say that I was false of heart,
Though absence seem'd my flame to quallifie:
As easie might I from my selfe depart,
As from my soule, which in thy brest doth lye: 4

That is my home of loue. If I haue rang'd,
Like him that trauels, I returne againe,
Iust to the time, not with the time exchang'd,
So that my selfe bring water for my staine. 8

Neuer beleue, though in my nature raign'd
All frailties that besiege all kindes of blood,
That it could so preposterouslie be stain'd,
To leauue for nothing all thy summe of good; 12

For 'nothing', this wide Vniuerse I call,
Sauē thou my Rose! in it, thou art my all. 14

M. P. KING. Glee or Trio with an accompaniment.

SIR HENRY BISHOP, 1821. Bravura Song. Sung by Miss Hallande as Sylvia in *Two Gentlemen of Verona*, p. 19. Only lines 1-4, 13-14.

*C. ARNOLD, 1835. Song, Soprano. Sung by Miss Adelaide Kemble.

*ALBERTO RANDEGGER, 1869. Song, Contralto. Entituled *The Unchangeable*. Sung by Madame Patey. Compass, E to lower A.

110. "ALAS! 'TIS TRUE I HAVE GONE HERE AND THERE."

[Shakspere confesses that he has made himself cheap to other men. But he prays his Friend—next to God, his Best—to love him again.]

Alas! 'tis true I haue gone here and there,
And made my selfe a motley to the view,
Gor'd mine own thoughts, sold cheap what is most deare,
Made old offences of affections new. 4

Most true it is, that I haue lookt on truth
 Asconce and strangely : But, by all aboue,
 Theſe blenches gaue my heart an other youth ;
 And worse eſtaies, prou'd thee my beſt of loue. 8

Now all is done,—haue what ſhall haue no end,—
 Mine appetite I neuer more will grin'de
 On newer prooſe, to trie an older friend,
 A God in loue, to whom I am conſin'd. 12

Then giue me welcome, next my heauen the beſt,
 Euen to thy pure, and moſt, moſt louing bref! 14

*RICHARD SIMPSON, 1878. Solo. Lucas and Weber.

116. "LET ME NOT TO THE MARRIAGE OF TRUE MINDS ADMIT IMPEDIMENTS."

[Shakſpere assures his Friend that Love lasts thro' all changes and disasters, even to the edge of Doom.]

Let me not to the marriage of true mindes
 Admit impediments. Loue is not loue,
 Which alters when it alteration findes,
 Or bends, with the remouer, to remoue. 4

O no! it is an euer fixēd marke,
 That lookeſ on tempeſts, and is neuer ſhaken ;
 It is the ſtar to euery wandring barke,
 Whofe worths vñknownne, although hiſ hight be taken. 8

Loue's not Times foole, though rosie lips and cheeks
 Within hiſ bending ſickles compaffe come !
 Loue alters not with hiſ breeſe houres and weekeſ,
 But beares it out euen to the edge of doome ! 12

If thiſ be error and vpon me proued,
 I neuer writ, nor no man euer loued. 14

JOHN BRAHAM, 1828. Duet: Soprano, Tenor. Sung by himſelf and Miss F. Ayton in *Taming of the Shrew*. Called "Love is an ever-fixed mark." Lines 5-14

123. "NO! TIME! THOU SHALT NOT BOST THAT I DOE CHANGE."

[Shakſpere fears not Time, or its works. He will be true to his Friend for ever.]

No! Time! thou shalt not bost that I doe change!

Thy Pyramyds, buylt vp with newer might,
To me are nothing nouell, nothing strange:
They are but dressings of a former fight.

4

Our dates are breefe; and therefor we admire
What thou doft foyst vpon vs that is ould,
And rather make them borne to our desire,
Then thinke that we before haue heard them tould.

8

Thy Registers and Thee, I both defie,
Not wondring at the Present, nor the Past;
For thy Records, and what we fee, doth lye,
Made more or les by thy continuall haft.

12

This I doe vow, and this shall euer be:
I will be true, despight thy Syeth and Thee.

14

SIR HENRY R. BISHOP, 1824. Solo, S. In the operatised *As you like it*. Opens with a *largo*, and closes with an *allegro*. Roffe, p. 107.
Only lines 1-4, and 13-4, are set.

148. "O ME! WHAT EYES HATH LOVE PUT IN MY HEAD."

[Shakspere asks himself how he can think his plain dark Mistress (? Mrs. Fytton) fair, when she is foul. It is, because she keeps him tearful, anxious for her love, and thus blind.]

O me! what eyes hath loue put in my head,
Which haue no correspondence with true sight?
Or, if they haue, where is my iudgment fled,
That censures falsely what they see aright?

4

If that be faire whereon my false eyes dote,
What meanes the world to say it is not so?
If it be not, then loue doth well denote,
Loues eye is not so true as all mens: No!

8

How can it? O, how can loues eye be true,
That is so vext with watching and with teares?
No maruaile then though I mistake my view:
The sunne it selfe sees not, till heauen cleeres.

12

O cunning loue, with teares thou keepst me blinde,
Least eyes well seeing, thy foule faults should finde.

14

SIR HENRY BISHOP, 1824. Song, Soprano. Sung by Miss M. Tree as Rosalind, in *As You Like It*. Roffe, p. 107.

Venus and Adonis.

STANZA I. "EVEN AS THE SUN, WITH PURPLE-COLOURED FACE."

[Venus comes to woo Adonis, bent on hunting.]

(1)

E Ven as the sunne, with purple-colourd face, i
 Had tane his last leauie of the weeping morne,
 Rose-cheekt *Adonis* hied him to the chace :
 Hunting he lou'd ; but loue, he laught to scorne : 4
 Sick-thoughted *Venus* makes amaine vnto him,
 And like a bold-fac'd futer ginnes to woo him. 6

CHARLES EDWARD HORN, 1823. Hunting Song, Soprano. Sung by Anne Page in the operatised *Merry Wives*. In 'Shakspere Volal Mag.', No. 15, 1864, &c.

SIR HENRY BISHOP, 1824. Glee, A.T.T.B. Operatised *As You Like It*.

Venus and Adonis, Stanza 24, lines 145—150.

"BID ME DISCOURSE, I WILL ENCHANT THINE EAR."

[Venus is rehearsing her charms, in order to tempt Adonis.]

(25)

Bid me discourse : I will inchaunt thine eare ; 145
 Or like a Fairie, trip vpon the greene ;
 Or, like a Nymph, with long disheueled heare,
 Daunce on the fands, and yet no footing feene. 148
 Loue is a spirit all compact of fire,
 Not grosse to sinke, but light, and will aspire. 150

SIR HENRY BISHOP, 1820. Solo, Soprano. Sung by Miss M. Tree as Viola in the operatised *Twelfth Night*. Roffe, p. 110.

Venus and Adonis, Stanza 34, lines 169—174.

"ART THOU OBDURATE, FLINTIE, HARD AS STEELE."

[Adonis has refuzed Venus's advances. She remonstrates with him, and asks for one kiss.]

(34)

Art thou obdurate, flintie, hard as steele ? 169
 Nay more then flint, for stome at raine relenteth,
 Art thou a womans sonne, and canst not feele
 What tis to loue, how want of loue tormenteth ? 172

O, had thy mother borne so bad a mind,
She had not brought foorth thee, but dyed vnkind. 174

(35)

What am I, that thou shouldest contemne me this¹? 175
Or what great danger dwels vpon my fute?
What were thy lips the worse, for one poore kisse?
Speake, Faire: but speake faire words or else bee mute. 178
Giue me one kisse, Ile giue it thee again;
And one for int'rest, if thou wilst haue twaine. 180

SIR HENRY BISHOP, 1824. Song: Soprano or Tenor. Sung in *As You Like It.*

Venus and Adonis, Stanza 130, lines 775—780.

“IF LOVE HATH LENT YOU TWENTIE
THOUSAND TONGUES.”

[Adonis refuzes Venus's pressing offers of love.]

(130)

If Loue haue lent you twentie thousand tongues, 775
And euerie tongue more mouing then your owne,
(Bewitching like the wanton Marmades Songs.)
Yet from mine eare the tempting tune is blowne. 778
For know, my heart stands armed in my eare,
And will not let a false sound enter there, 780

(131)

Left the deceiuing harmony should runne 781
Into the quiet closure of my brest,
And then my little heart were quite vndone,
In his bed-chamber to be bard of rest: 784
No Lady, no: my heart longs not to grone,
But soundly sleeps, while now it sleeps alone. 786

SIR HENRY BISHOP, 1824. Song, Soprano. Sung by Miss Tree in the
operatized *As You Like It.*

G. REEKES, ab. 1850. Solo, Alto or Bass. J. Reekes, ‘Six Songs of
Shakspere.’

Venus and Adonis, Stanza 143, lines 753-8.

“LO, HERE THE GENTLE LARKE, WEARIE
OF REST.”

[Adonis has run from Venus. She laments all night; and in the
dawning, greets the Lark, and Sun.]

¹ this = thus.

(143)

- Lee here the gentle Larke, wearie of rest,
From his moist cabinet mounts vp on high,
And wakes the morning, from whose siluer breft,
The Sunne ariseth in his Maiestie ;
Who doth the World so gloriously behold,
That Cedar tops and hills seeme burnisht Gold. 753
756
758

(144)

- Venus* salutes him with this faire good morrow ;
O thou cleere God, and Patron of all light,
From whom each lamp & shining star doth borrow
The beautious influence that makes him bright,
There liues a Son, that fukkit an earthly mother,
May lend thee light as thou dost lend to other. 759
762
764

SIR HENRY BISHOP, 1819. Song, Soprano. Flute Obbligato. Sung by Miss Stephens in *Comedy of Errors* (p. 88, ed. 1819). Only stanza 143 is set.

Venus and Adonis, Stanza 180, lines 1075-80.

“ALAS, POORE WORLD, WHAT TREASURE
HAST THOU LOST.”

[Adonis being dead—kild by the Boar he was hunting—Venus laments : What is now worth looking at or hearing or thinking of ? All Beauty died with Adonis.]

(180)

- Alas, poore world what treasure hast thou lost,
What face remains alive that's worth the viewing ?
Whose toong is musick now ? what cast thou boast,
Of things long sence, or anything insuing ?
The floures are sweet, their colours fresh & trim,
But true sweete beautie liu'd, and di'de with him. 1075
1080

*A. R. GAUL, 1876. Part-Song, S.A.T.B. Novello. (Entitled, *The death of Adonis*.)

Venus and Adonis, Stanza 183, lines 1093—8.

183. “TO SEE HIS FACE, THE LION WALKT
ALONG.”

(st. 183 only, set)

[Venus describes the gentleness of Adonis, and the love of all other animals for him. Even the Boar who kild him, did so because it wanted to kiss him.]

(183)

- To see his¹ face, the Lion walkt along, 1093
 Behind some hedge, because hee would not fear² him ;
 To recreate himselfe when he bath song,
 The Tygre would be tame, and gently heare him : 1096
 If he had spoke, the Wolfe would leauue his prey,
 And neuer fright the silly Lambe that day. 1098

(184)

- When he beheld his shadow in a Brooke, 1099
 The fishes spred on it their golden gils :
 When he was by, the birds such pleasure tooke,
 That some would sing some other in their bils, 1102
 Would bring him Mulberies, and ripe red Cherries :
 He fed them with his fight, they him with berries. 1104

(185)

- But this foule, grim and vrchinsnouted Boare, 1105
 Whose downward eye still looketh for a graue,
 Ne're saw the beauteous liuery that he wore ;
 Witnesse the entertainment that he gaue : 1108
 If he did see his face, why then, I know,
 He thought to kisse him, and hath kild him so. 1110

(186)

- Tis true, true, true, thus was *Adonis* flaine, 1111
 He ran vpon the Boare with his sharpe speare,
 Who would not whet his teeth at him againe,
 But by a kisse thought to perswade him there : 1114
 And nousling in his flanke, the louing Swine,
 Sheath'd vnaware the tuske in his soft groine. 1116

(187)

- Had I been tooth'd like him, I must confesse,
 With kissing him I should haue kild him first : 1117
 But he is dead and neuer did he bleffe
 My youth with his : the more am I accurst : 1120
 With this she³ falleth in the place she stood,
 And staines her face with his congealed blood. 1122

SIR HENRY BISHOP, 1821. Round for four male voices. In the operatised *Two Gentlemen of Verona*, p. 41; also publisht separately by Novello. Only the first 4 lines of stanza 183 are set.

¹ Adonis's.² frighten.³ each. Qo. 1.

The Passionate Pilgrim.

7. "FAIRE IS MY LOVE, BUT NOT SO FAIRE AS FICKLE."

[None of the following pieces from this miscellaneous Collection is certainly Shakspere's. Most are certainly not his. "Crabbed age and youth" may perhaps be his.]

VII.

[A jilted lover describes his false Love's beauty and untruth.]

Faire is my loue, but not so faire as fickle.	1
Milde as a Doue, but neither true nor trustie ;	
Brighter then glasse, and yet, as glasse is, brittle ;	
Sotter then waxe, and yet, as Iron, rusty :	4
A lilly pale, with damaske die to grace her ;	
None fairer, nor none falser to deface her.	6
Her lips to mine, how often hath she ioyned,	7
Betweene each kisfe, her othes of true loue fwearng :	
How many tales to please me hath she coyned,	
Dreading my loue, the losse whereof still fearing.	10
Yet in the mids of all her pure protestings,	
Her faith, her othes, her teares, and all were ieastings.	12
She burnt with loue, as straw with fire flameth ;	13
She burnt out loue, as foone as straw out burneth :	
She fram'd the loue, and yet she foyl'd the framing ;	
She bad loue laft, and yet the fell a turning.	16
Was this a louer, or a Letcher whether ?	
Bad in the best, though excellent in neither.	18

*Name unknown. Madrigal.

SIR HENRY BISHOP, 1824. Song. Sung by Mr. Fawcett in *As You Like It.*

*RICHARD SIMPSON, 1878. Solo. Lucas and Weber.

Passionate Pilgrim. No. 8. RICHARD BARNFIELD'S Sonnet to a Lover of Music.

8. "IF MUSICKE AND SWEET POETRIE AGREE."

VIII.

[A lover of Poetry and Spenser, shows how natural is his love for a friend who is devoted to Music, and Dowland.]

If Musicke and sweet Poetrie agree,
As they must needs (the Sister and the brother,) 4
Then must the loue be great twixt thee and me,
Because thou lou'st the one, and I the other.)
Dowland¹ to thee is deere, whose heauenly tuch
Vpon the Lute, dooth rauish humane sense :
Spenser to me, whose deepe Conceit is such,
As passing all conceit, needs no defence. 8
Thou lou'st to heare the sweet melodious sound,
That Phœbus Lute (the Queene of Musicke) makes :
And I in deepe Delight am chiefly drownd,
When-as himselfe to singing he betakes. 12
One God is God of both (as Poets faine) ;
One Knight loues Both, and both in thee remaine. 14

JOHN BRAHAM, 1828. Song. Sung by himself in the *Taming of the Shrew*, and printed in the operatised version of that play.

Passionate Pilgrim, No. 10. To a fair one dead.

10. "SWEET ROSE, FAIRE FLOWER, VN-TIMELY PLUCKT, SOON VADED."

X.

Sweet Rose, faire flower, vntimely pluckt, soon vaded, 1
Pluckt in the bud, and vaded in the spring !
Bright orient pearle, slacke, too timely shaded !
Faire creature kilde too soon by Deaths sharpe sting ! 4
Like a greene plumbe that hangs vpon a tree,
And fals (through winde) before the fall should be. 6

I weepe for thee ; and yet no cause I haue ; 7
For why² thou lefts me nothing in thy will :
And yet thou lefts me more then I did craue ;
For why I craued nothing of thee still : 10
O yes, (deare friend,) I pardon craue of thee :
Thy discontent thou didst bequeath to me. 12

WM. SHIELD, 1790. Elegy, in four vocal Parts. Accompaniments for Muffled Drums, Trumpet, Bells with Sordini and Flute. In 'A Collection of Canzonets, and an Elegy,' by Wm. Shield, p. 27 : called "Shakspears Love's Lost, an Elegy sung at the Tomb of a young Virgin."

SIR HENRY BISHOP, 1819. Cavatina. Sung by Miss M. Tree in the operatised *Comedy of Errors*.

¹ John Dowland, musician, 15-16.

² For why = because.

Passionate Pilgrim. No. 12.

12. "CRABBED AGE AND YOUTH."

[A Girl sings how she hates her old lover, and loves her young one, whom she bids hie to her soon.]

XII.

Crabb'd age and youth cannot lieue together,
 Youth is full of pleasance, Age is full of care ;
 Youth like summer morne, Age like winter weather,
 Youth like summer braue, Age like winter bare. 4

Youth is full of sport ; Ages breath is short ;
 Youth is nimble ; Age is lame ;
 Youth is hot and bold ; Age is weake and cold ;
 Youth is wild, and Age is tame. 8

Age, I doe abhor thee ! Youth, I doe adore thee !
 O, my loue, my loue is young !
 Age, I doe defie thee ! Oh sweet Shepheard, hie thee !
 For me thinks thou staiest too long. 12

G. GIORDANI, 1782. Duet : S.S. or T.T.

R. J. S. STEVENS, 1790. Glee for four male voices, A.T.T.B.

SIR HENRY R. BISHOP, 1820. Song. Sung by Miss Greene in Opera of *Twelfth Night*.

*CHARLES E. HORN, 1823. Song in the operatized *Merry Wives of Windsor*.

SIR HENRY R. BISHOP, 1824. Dramatic Trio, S.C.B. In *As You Like It*.

EARL OF WESTMORELAND, 1833. Solo.

*MRS. MUNSEY BARTHOLOMEW, February 6, 1882. Song, Soprano or Tenor. 'Six Songs.' No. 1. Lucas and Weber.

Passionate Pilgrim. No. 13.

13. "BEAUTY IS BUT A Vaine AND DOUBTFULL GOOD."

XIII.

(1)

Beauty is but a vaine and doubtfull good ;
 A shining gloffe, that vadeth sodainly ;
 A flower that dies, when first it gins to bud,
 A brittle glasse, that's broken presently.
 A doubtfull good, a gloffe, a glasse, a flower,
 Loft, vaded, broken, dead within an houre. 4
6

(2)

And, as goods lost, are feld or neuer found ; 7
 As vaded gloffe, no rubbing will refresh ;
 As flowers dead, lie withered on the ground ;
 As broken glaife, no symant can redrefse ; 10
 So, beauty blemifh once, for euer's¹ loft,
 In spite of phificke, painting, paine and cost. 12

*SIR HENRY R. BISHOP, 1819. Solo, Bass. 'Beauty's Valuation.'
 Sung by Mr. Durusett in Shakspeare's *Comedy of Errors*, at the
 Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

Passionate Pilgrim. No. 14.

14 "GOOD NIGHT, GOOD REST."

XIV.

(1)

'Good night, good reft' ! Ah ! neither be my share :
 She bad good night : that kept my reft away,
 And daft me to a cabben hangde with care,
 To descant on the doubts of my decay. 4
 'Farewell (quoth she) and come againe to morrow' !
 'Fare well' I could not, for I fupt with forrow. 6

(2)

Yet at my parting, sweetly did she smile, 7
 In scorne or friendship, nill I conſter whether :
 'T may be, she joyd to ieast at my exile ;
 'T may be, againe to make me wander thither, 10
 'Wander,' a word for shadowes like my ſelfe,
 As take the paine, but cannot plucke the pelie. 12

*SIR HENRY BISHOP, 1821. Glee, S.A.T.B. In the Operatized *Two Gentlemen of Verona*, p. 25.

*WALTER MACFARREN, 1863. Part Song for S.A.T.B.

*RICHARD SIMPSON, 1878. Song, Baritone. Lucas and Weber.
 K. J. PYE, 1879. Solo, Tenor. In "Two little Songs." First stanza
 only used.

Sonnets to Sundry Notes of Musicke.

Passionate Pilgrim. No. 15.

15. "IT WAS A LORDINGS DAUGHTER."

[A Girl hesitates between a Learned man and a Knight, and then chooses the Learned man. (Right and wise of her !)]

¹ euer. Qo. 1.

H*

XV.¹

It was a Lordings daughter, the fairest one of three,
That liked of her maister, as well as well might be,
Till looking on an Englithman, the fairest that eie could see,
Her fancie fell a turning.

4

Long was the combat doubtfull, that loue with loue did fight,
To leave the maister louelesse, or kill the gallant knight ;
To put in practise either, alas it was a spite
Vnto the silly damsell.

8

But one must be refused : more mickle was the paine,
That nothing could be vsed, to turne them both to game ;
For of the two, the trusty knight was wounded with disdaine :
Alas, she could not helpe it.

12

Thus Art with Armes contending, was victor of the day,
Which, by a gift of learning, did beare the maid away.
Then lullaby ! the learned man hath got the Lady gay ;
For now my song is ended.

16

WM. SHIELD, 1796. Song. Sung by Madame Vestris. 'Shakspere Vocal Album,' 1864. No. 22.

CHARLES EDWARD HORN, 1823. Song, Soprano. Sung in the operatized *Merry Wives of Windsor*. 'Shakspere Vocal Album,' 1864.

STEPHEN GLOVER, 1846. Song.

[For No. 16, "On a day, alacke the day!" See *Love's Labour's Lost*, IV. iii. 99-118, p. 20-21 above.]

Passionate Pilgrim. No. 17, in 3 Parts.

PART 17. "MY FLOCKES FEEDE NOT."

[The Shepherd Coridon laments his woes (in three outbursts), now that his Love has jilted him, and he must live alone.]

XVII. PART I.

My flocks feede not, my Ewes breed not,
My Rams speed not, all is amis !
Loue is² dying, Faithes defying,
Harts³ denying, causer of this.
All my merry ligges are quite forgot ;
All my Ladies loue is lost (God wot !)
Where her faith was firmly fixt in loue,
There a nay is plact without remoue.

4

6

8

¹ The poem usually numbered XV. is but a Continuation of XIV. 'The Lover's Night of Waiting.' See Prof. Dowden's Introduction to the forthcoming Facsimile of the little Quarto of the P. P.

² Loue is = Louës, Love's. ³ denyng, Qo. 1.

One silly croffe, wrought all my losse !
 O frowning fortune ! cursed fickle dame !
 For now I see, inconstancy,
 More in women¹ then in men remaine.²

12

2nd PART. "IN BLACKE MORNE I."

In blacke morne I, all feares scorne I ;
 Loue hath forlorne me, liuing in thrall :
 Hart is bleeding, all helpe needing ;
 O cruell speeding, fraughted with gall !
 My shepheards pipe can found no deale ;
 My weathers bell rings dolefull knell ;
 My curtaile dogge that wont to haue plaid,
 Plaies not at all, but seemes afraid ;
 My³ sighes so deepe, procures to weepe,
 In howling wife, to see my dolefull plight.
 How sighes resound through hartles ground,
 Like a thousand vanquisht men in blodie fight.

13

16

18

20

24

3rd PART. "CLEARE WELS SPRING NOT."

Cleare wels spring not, sweete birds sing not,
 Greene plants bring not forth their die ;
 Heards stands weeping, flocks all sleeping,
 Nymphs backe⁴ peeping fearesfully :
 All our pleasure knowne to vs poore swaines,
 All our merrie meetings on the plaines,
 All our euening sport from vs is fled !
 All our loue is loft, for loue is dead.
 Farewell, sweet loue⁵ ! thy like nere was,
 For a sweet content, the cause of all my woe.⁶
 Poore Coridon must live alone !
 Other helpe for him, I see that there is none.

25

28

30

32

36

THOMAS WHEELKES, 1597. Three Madrigals, all for S.S.T. 'Book of Madrigals,' by Thomas Weelkes. (Mus. Antiquarian Soc. 1843.)

*CHARLES EDWARD HORN, 1830 (?). 'In black mourn I,' Cald 'Poor Corydon.' Lines 19—28, 52-3; 27-8, 53-6, slightly altered.

Passionate Pilgrim. No. 19, by KIT MARLOWE.

"COME LIVE WITH ME, AND BE MY LOVE."

[The lover recites the pleasures of the Country, and asks his Love to share them with him. She doubts.]

¹ wovens, Qo. 1.

² Signed *Ignato*, in *England's Helicon*, 1600. It is also in *Weelkeses Madrigals*, 1597.

³ With, Qo. 1. 'My'—*Weelkeses Madrigals*.

⁴ backe (creeping).—*Weelkeses Madrigals*, 'blacke.' P. P., 1599.

⁵ laff: *Weelkeses Madrigals*. ⁶ moane: *England's Helicon*.

XIX.

Liue with me, and be my Loue ;	
And we will all the pleasures proue,	2
That hilles and vallies, dales and fields,	
And all the craggy mountaines yeld.	4
There will we fit ypon the Rocks,	
And see the Shepheards feed their flocks,	6
By thallow Riuers, by whose fals ¹	
Melodious birds sing Madrigals.	8
There will I make thee a bed of Roses,	
With a thousand fragrant posies,	10
A cap of flowers, and a Kirtle	
Imbrodered all with leaues of Mirtle.	12
A belt of straw and Yuye buds,	
With Corall Clasps and Amber studs :	14
And if these pleasures may thee moue,	
Then liue with me, and be my Loue !	16

LOUES ANSWERE.

If that the World and Loue were young,	
And truth in euery shepheards toung,	18
These pretty pleasures might me moue	
To liue with thee, and be thy Loue.	20

*S. ARNOLD, 1774. 'The words by Marlow.' Solo, with accompaniment for two Violins, Viola, and Basso. In 'A Third Collection of Songs sung at Vauxhall and Marybone Gardens,' p. 21-3.

*G. E. FOX, 1877. Song, Baritone. First four stanzas used.
MALCOLM L. LAWSON, 1879. Song, Bass. Called *The Passionate Shepherd*. Lucas and Weber.
S. WEBBE. Glee, A.T.T.B.

Passionate Pilgrim. No. 20, by RICHARD BARNFIELD.

“AS IT FELL UPON A DAY.”

[A forlorn man sympathises with a Nightingale who is lamenting the loss of her mate. When troubles come, false friends fly. But the true Friend helps in need, and shares all one's sorrows.]

XX.

As it fell vpon a Day,	
In the merry Month of May,	2
Sitting in a pleasant shade	
Which a groue of Myrtles made,	4

¹ For the settings of the lines 'By shallow rivers,' see *Merry Wives of Windsor* above, p. 32.

Beastes did leape, and Birds did sing,	
Trees did grow, and Plants did spring ;	6
Euery thing did banish mone,	
Sauē the Nightingale alone.	8
Shee (poore Bird) as all forlorne,	
Leand her breast vp-till a thorne,	10
And there sung the dolefult Ditty,	
That, to heare it was great Pitty :	12
Fie, fie, fie, now would shee cry ;	
Teru, Teru, by and by :	14
That, to heare her so complainē,	
Scarce I could from teares refraine :	16
For her grieves, so liuely showne,	
Made me thinke vpon mine owne.	18
Ah (thought I) thou mournst in vaine !	
None takes pitty on thy paine :	20
Senslesse Trees, they cannot heare thee ;	
Ruthlesse Beares, ¹ they will not cheere thee.	22
King Pandion, ² he is dead :	
All thy friends are lapt in Lead :	24
All thy fellow Birds doe sing,	
Carelesse of thy sorrowing. ³	26
Whilst as fickle Fortune smilde,	
Thou and I, were both begild.	28
Euery one that flatters thee,	
Is no friend in miserie :	30
Words are easie, like the wind ;	
Faithfull friends are hard to find :	32
Euery man will be thy friend,	
Whilst thou haſt wherewith to ſpend :	34
But if ſtore of Crownes be scant,	
No man will ſupply thy want.	36
If that one be prodigal,	
Bountifull they will him call :	38
And with ſuch-like flattering,	
Pitty but he were a King !	40
If he be addicte to vice,	
Quickly him, they will intice.	42
If to Women hee be bent,	
They haue at Commaundement :	44
But if Fortune once doe frowne,	
Then farewell his great renoune :	46

¹ beasts : *England's Helicon*.² Father of Philomela, the nightingale.³ *England's Helicon* adds the lines—

Euen so, poore Bird, like thee,
None aliae will pitty me.

They that fawnd on him before,	
Vſe his company no more.	48
Hee that is thy friend indeede,	
Hee will helpe thee in thy neede :	50
If thou sorrow, he will weepe ;	
If thou wake, hee cannot sleepe :	52
Thus of euery griefe, in hart	
Hee, with thee, doeth beare a part.	54
These are certaine signes, to know	
Faithfull friend, from flatt'ring foe.	56

EARL OF MORNINGTON, ab. 1770. Four-Part Madrigal. S.A.T.B.

WILLIAM KNYVETT, about 1812. Three-Part Madrigal for A.T.B.

SIR HENRY BISHOP, 1819. Duet. Sung by Miss Stephens and Miss Tree in the operatised *Comedy of Errors*.

*JOHN PARRY, 1820 (?). Duet, T.B. Begins, "Words are easie, &c." (lines 31—36).

*T. COOKE, 1832. Glee, A.T.T.B.

*JAMES COWARD, July 28, 1856. Prize Glee.

*S. REAY, 1862. Part Song, S.A.T.B. Novello.

*CHARLES GARDNER, 1872. Song.



The Rape of Lucrece.

Stanza 56, lines 386—390. (Qo. 1, 1594, sign. D 2.)

**"ONE OF HER HANDS, ONE ROSY CHEEK
LAY UNDER."¹**

[Shakspere describes Lucrece asleep in bed, as Tarquin sees her.]

[St. 56]

Her lillie hand, her rosie cheeke lies vnder,	386
Coofning the pillow of a lawfull kiffe,	
VWho therefore angrie seemes, to part in funder,	
Swelliug on either side to want his blisse;	
Betweene whose hils her head intombed is,	390
VVhere, like a vertuous Monument, shee lies,	
To be admir'd of lewd vnhalloved eyes.	392

[St. 57]

VVithout the bed her other faire hand was,	393
On the greene couerlet, whose perfect white	
Showed like an Aprill dazie on the graife,	
VVith pearlie swet resemblng dew of night.	
Her eyes like Marigolds had sheath'd their light,	397
And canopied in darkenesse sweetly lay,	
Till they might open to adorne the day.	399

*DR. T. A. ARNE, 1745. Song. *Lyric Harmony*, Vol. II, p. 197.*Rape of Lucrece*, Stanza 160, lines 1114-1120. (Qo. 1, 1594, sign. H 3.)**"TIS DOUBLE DEATH, TO DROWNE IN KEN
OF SHORE."**

[After Tarquin's rape of her, Lucrece laments.]

[St. 158]

So shee, deepe drenchēd in a Sea of care,	1100
Holds disputation with ech thing shee vewes,	
And to her selfe, all sorrow doth compare;	
No obiect, but her passions strength renewes,	
And as one shiftest, another straight infewes:	1104
Somtime her grieve is dumbe, and hath no words;	
Sometime tis mad, and too much talke affords.	1106

¹ Song entitled: "On Cloë sleeping." Shakspere's words altered. Begins, "One of her Hands one rosy Cheek lay under."

[St. 159]

- The little birds that tune their mornings ioy, 1107
 Make her mones mad, with their sweet melodie;
 " For mirth doth search the bottome of annoy;
 " Sad soules are slaine in merrie companie;
 " Griefe best is pleaf'd with griefes societie;
 " True sorrow then is feelinglie suffiz'd,
 " When with like semblance it is sympathiz'd. 1111
 1113

[St. 160]

- " Tis double death to drowne in ken of shore: 1114
 " He ten times pines, that pines beholding food:
 " To see the salue, doth make the wound ake more:
 " Great griefe greeues most at that wold do it good:
 " Deepe woes roll forward like a gentle flood,
 VVho being stopt, the bounding banks oreflowes: 1118
 Griefe dallied with, nor law nor limit knowes. 1120

RICHARD SIMPSON (the late), published 1878. Song. ("The above are in the original print; they are often put before maxims.")

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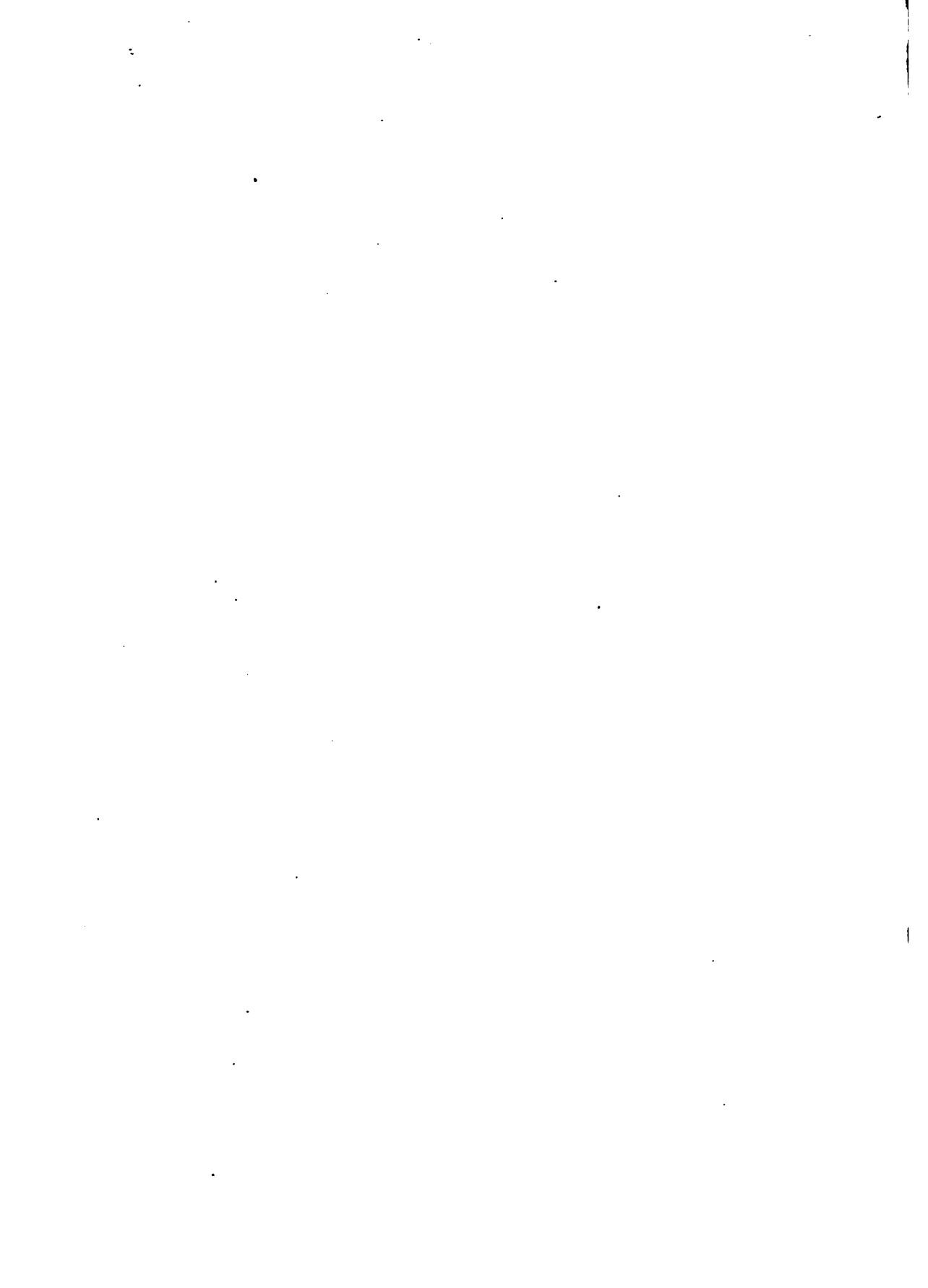
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SHAKSPERE'S SONGS.

SERIES VIII. 3.

ADDENDA AND CORRIGENDA FOR SECOND EDITION.

- p. 3, l. 5. *For* (d. 1828) *read* (d. 1826).
- p. 3, l. 6. *After* English *insert* Litolff, x 83.
- p. 4. *Between ll. 9 and 10 insert*, *Henry Hugo Pierson, 1864. Chorus for male voices. Written for the Shakspere Tercentenary.
- p. 7, l. 10 *from bottom*. *For* 704 *read* 774. *For* Wilbey *read* Wilbye.
- p. 7, l. 11 *from bottom*. *After Solo. insert* ("First booke of Ayres or Little short songs to sing and play to the lute, with the Base Viole"). *Dele In* and *insert* See
- p. 10, l. 22. *For* (d. 1828) *read* 1826. *After Solo insert* Litolff, vii 40.
- p. 13, l. 16 *from bottom*. *After Virginal Book add* Page 235. Set by Giles Farnaby.
- p. 26, l. 7 *from bottom*. *For* Welden *read* Weldon.
- p. 26, *at foot*. *For* Sacred, &c. *read* Royal College of Music.
- p. 33, l. 3 *from bottom*. *For* Dr. *read* Sir William.
- p. 34, l. 10 *from bottom*. *For* C. Addison *read* John Addison.
- p. 50, l. 24. *For* Tenor Solo *read* Solo, Tenor.—and *dele Composed . . . Allen*.
- p. 52, l. 16. *Dele* (* Pelham 1812), and *insert it instead on p. 53, between lines 22 and 23 immediately before G. Giordani*.
- p. 53, l. 22. *For Signor* *read* G.
- p. 58, l. 3 *from bottom*. *For* C. H. Hubert *read* C. Hubert H.
- p. 64, l. 22. *Dele Dr. . . . MS.*
- p. 74, l. 19. *Add* (2). *At foot add Note* 2. Schubert's settings of Shakspere's Songs were written at Währing in July 1826. Cf. the interesting anecdote as to "Hark the Lark!" &c., in Grove's *Dictionary of Music*, vol. iii. p. 327 a.
- p. 74, l. 34. *After Winter's Tale dele* (2) and *insert* (3).
- p. 74 (*footnote*), l. 4 *from bottom, before Composed* *insert* (1).
- p. 74 (*footnote*), l. 2 *from bottom, dele* (2) and *insert* (3).
- p. 80, l. 12 *from foot*. *For Sonnet 25, Lines 1—4. read 25. LET THOSE WHO ARE IN FAVOUR WITH THEIR STARS.*
- p. 108, last 2 lines. *Read* (The above " " (overline commas) are in the original, &c.).



Series VI. *Shakespeare's English*, I. A Companion Catalogue of Old London Books ab. 1500-1600
in the British Museum & Library. This unique original (the earliest full Western view extant) in Pepys's
library. Magdalen College, Oxford.^{*}

Series VI. *Shakespeare's English*, II. A Photocopy of the Stratford Book of Stratford.^{*}
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same Leigh MS. Vol. 2, No. 1, by F. J. Furnivall, M.A.

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Stratford Church, printed by W. Deane & Son.^{*} A copy, by Dawson's Photographic process,
in Drexelian (Drexel Library) Catalogue of Stratford.
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W. H. Stow.^{*} [In the Press]

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* See also *Old London Books*, "The First ... of the
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